

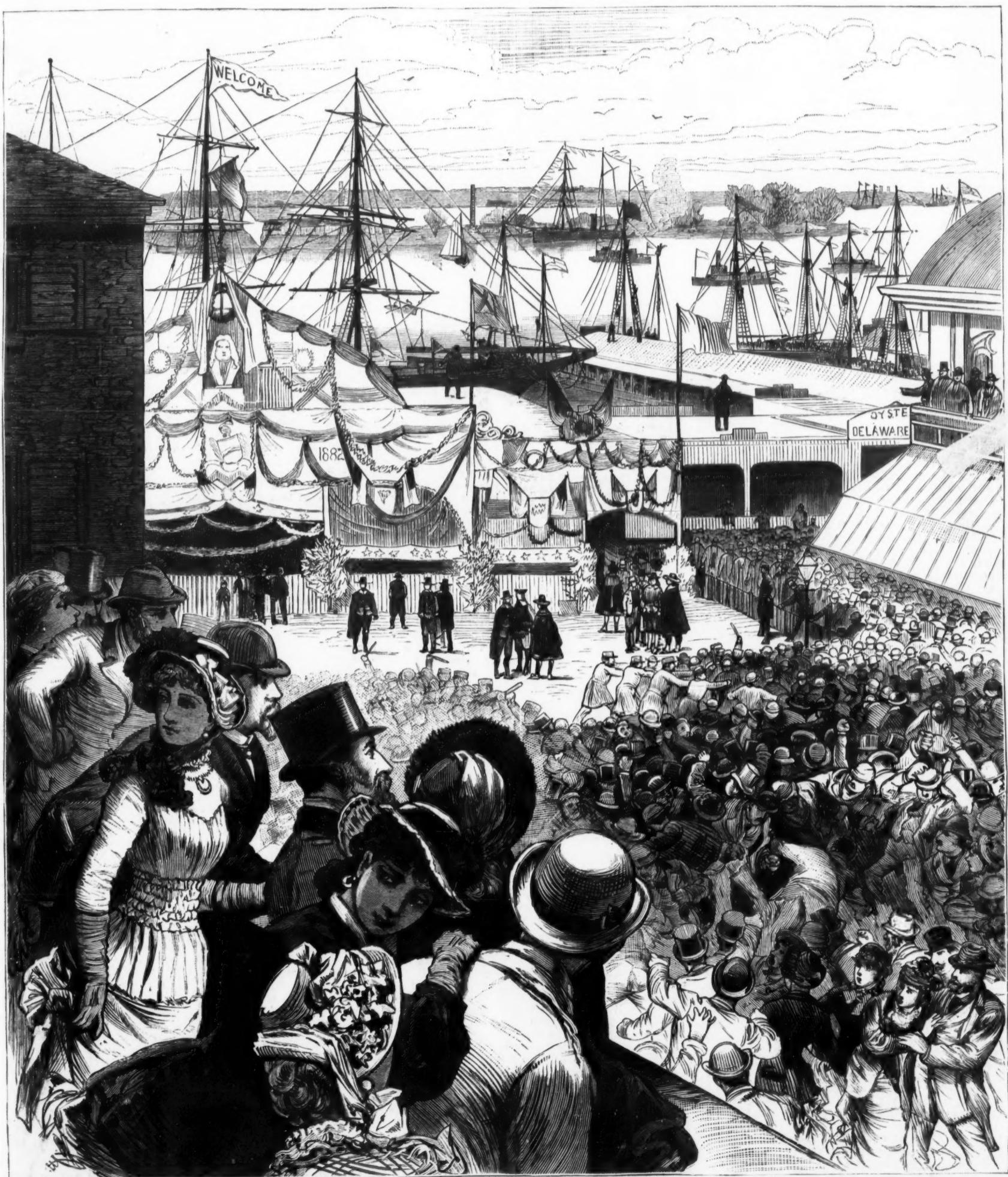
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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PENNSYLVANIA.—THE BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 22D-27TH—REPRESENTATION OF THE LANDING OF PENN AT DOCK STREET WHARF, OCT. 24TH.—THE CROWD BREAKING THROUGH THE LINES.—SEE PAGE 166.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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THE VOICE OF A FRIEND.

HERBERT SPENCER, though an Englishman, is a friend of free institutions as exemplified in this Republic—a friend whose sincerity is matched by his profound knowledge of human nature and of the historical development of races and nations. A man of deep convictions, he is no idle dreamer or flippant talker, but one who weighs well the words he utters, and who is capable of expressing himself with great clearness. He has been but a short time in the United States, but has had excellent opportunities for close observation of the working of our institutions. What he has said, therefore, is worthy of earnest and thoughtful attention.

He finds the material development of the country outrunning all his previous conceptions, but is constrained to confess that the moral and political life of the people discloses some phenomena which indicate a tendency to deterioration. The same discovery has been made by many eminent American citizens, who are anxiously considering what ought to be done to counteract existing evils, and who will give sincere welcome and earnest heed to what Mr. Spencer has said. It is no doubt true, as he says, that our material prosperity is due but in part to free institutions. The American people should moderate their pride in remembering that they "have come into possession of an unparalleled fortune" in mineral wealth and vast tracts of virgin soil, and that "they have profited by inheriting all the arts, appliances and methods developed by older societies, while leaving behind the obstructions existing in them." Boasting on our part is indeed out of place, and Mr. Spencer does well in warning us of the fate of the Italian Republics of the Middle Ages, which, in spite of material prosperity, went to sure decay from moral causes. Just here, no doubt, is the source of our greatest danger.

Mr. Spencer lays his finger upon the most alarming feature of our political life in what he says of the subserviency of masses of voters to the dictation of unscrupulous leaders. But when he says that the American form of government did not "grow," but was the result of "a happy accident," and when he also says that "America is showing on larger scale than ever before that 'paper constitutions' will not work as they are intended to work," but will open the way to political corruption, we think he falls into a great mistake. If there ever was a Government that was not "manufactured," but "grew" from a legitimate root in the past, it is that of the United States. If there was any accident about it, it was not in the thing itself, but in the circumstances which gave the root an opportunity to grow. It may be true that "paper constitutions" do not always work as they are intended to work, but can Mr. Spencer point us to any form of government of which the same cannot be affirmed? The simple truth is that the republican form of government, like every other, is subject to abuse and liable to degenerate. As for written constitutions, while they are not a panacea for all political ills, they are a necessity to republican government. Without them we believe the United States would long ago have become a prey to bloody revolution. Ours, in spite of the taint of slavery, was strong enough to carry us through the mightiest rebellion ever organized; and it is still the sheet-anchor of our hopes. If our fathers had attempted to found the republic upon an unwritten constitution like that of England, the structure would long since have tumbled into ruins. Our Constitution, as amended by experience and growth, is instinct with the powers by which all abuses may be corrected.

Mr. Spencer is sublimely right in insisting that education and the diffusion of political knowledge are not of themselves sufficient to fit men for free institutions. Character alone can do that. On this subject, no doubt, there has been not a little loose talk. Education has sometimes been held up as a certain panacea for political evils. It is so only as it tends to develop a sound character. Secular knowledge alone is not sufficient to make men virtuous in any relation of life. And this truth pleads trumpet-tongued for moral instruction in families, schools and colleges. In separating the State from the Church, and in intermitting religious instruction in the schools, we have put moral teaching under needless restrictions—a mistake which should be speedily corrected. We know there are those who say that it is impossible to teach morals without at the same time teaching religion, and who insist that all schools in which children are not taught to worship God and to accept the Bible as the rule of faith and morals, are "Godless." But other Christians, not less earnest but

more candid and enlightened, confess that a very high morality may be successfully taught without entering upon any disputed questions of theology; and we believe the day is not distant when good citizens of every form of religious belief, and even of non-belief, will find themselves able to agree upon a code of morals to be taught in the common schools—a code thorough enough to develop a sound character in children.

EDUCATIONAL "CRAMMING."

NINETEENTH century progress has done much for us; so much, indeed, has been accomplished in so short a time that there has come to be an ever-increasing pressure to crowd everything into the briefest space of time. This evil—for no one who has given thought to the subject can deny that it is an evil of the most startling magnitude—has made its pernicious influence particularly apparent in the educational system of this country. There is a curious, time-honored belief that children, as a rule, cannot study too much or learn too fast. In our great public institutions, where the scholars are herded by the hundred, there are practically no allowances made for the differences in mental calibre, aptitude, or taste; all are put through the same mill. Horses, according to the old saw, can be led to water but cannot be made to drink; children, on the contrary, are driven to their books and then are forced, if need be, to study and to recite, if not to learn. This part of the system—that of forcing all to the same identical performances—is bad enough; but far worse than this is the scarcely less than appalling list of studies which must be daily pursued under penalties in case of failure far more degrading to the sensitive or ambitious child than any corporal punishment.

This outrageous process of mental cramming of immature minds with all sorts of indigestible pabulum is well illustrated by the pitiful letter from a New York school-girl to one of the daily journals, in which she catalogues her studies: Arithmetic, algebra, geography, astronomy, grammar, United States history, general history, etymology, spelling and composition; also, drawing, reading, writing and singing by note. As her school hours are wholly devoted to recitations, all her lessons have to be learned at home. After the evening meal she studies till midnight, only to toss around from then till daylight in unrestful sleep, owing to the excessive nervous prostration caused by the severe mental strain.

Children who are put to their paces in this way can never develop into the best types of manhood and womanhood, and parents who submit their boys and girls to the process are morally, if not criminally, responsible for the commission of a grave wrong to their own offspring as well as to the country at large. It is not the youths who pass all examinations and rank as perfect in all their recitations who are the happiest, or most successful, or best in after life. On the contrary, this forcing of young brains in intellectual hot-houses, to the neglect of all essential conditions of physical growth and development, helps to fill our asylums and—what is only less pathetic—our graveyards. Thousands of bright young lives are annually sacrificed in this manner, or dwarfed beyond the possibility of any future recovery. The methods of the old red school-house, with plenty of solid study, followed by plenty of play, is what we want, and eventually what we must return to. To accomplish this we must have fewer and better text-books; less false pride and more common sense on the part of parents; plenty of exercise and a longer annual Summer vacation—say till the first of October instead of the first of September; then, and not till then, shall we produce the highest results of all true education—sound minds in healthy bodies, followed by evenly-balanced, well-rounded lives.

INDIAN PROGRESS.

WHILE there is still much that is dismaying in the condition of our Indian population, it is pleasant to note from time to time signs of genuine progress. The annual report of Commissioner Price is, on the whole, the most hopeful statement ever made by a head of the Indian Bureau. It calls fresh attention to sundry faults in the system of administration, such as the demoralizing freedom permitted in the liquor traffic and the sale of firearms, and the lack of discrimination in treating tribes of peaceable and of warlike tendencies; but it also shows the beneficent results of the important reforms which have been introduced. The most important of these is the extension of educational facilities. Outside the five civilized tribes the number of Indian pupils attending school the past year has been 8,508, an increase of about 400 over the previous year, of whom 468 were maintained at the Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove training schools. These latter institutions are furnishing a class of educated Indians to serve as teachers, in which capacity it is

shown by the experience of New York State with her Indian citizens that natives have a great advantage over whites from without. Boys are given industrial training at the agency-boarding schools, which last year had 4,510 pupils, and a system of district schools in Indian settlements is now projected. The good results of education are already beginning to manifest themselves, and are sure to become more marked as the work goes on. Mr. Price very properly urges an increase of the meagre appropriations now available for such work, rightly holding that, if a million given now will save several millions in the future, it is wise economy to give that million at once, and not dole it out in small sums that do but little good. The Commissioner also urges anew the adoption of a system of allotting lands in severally to the Indians, which, all thorough students of the problem agree with him, is "one of the keys to the solution of the Indian question." It should be added that Mr. Price, who is an honest Quaker from Iowa, has already vindicated the wisdom of his appointment, and that his administration of the office promises to give a decided impetus to the work of reforming our Indian system which was so well begun during the Hayes régime.

THE BUSINESS WORLD.

THE subject just now uppermost in the minds of an important part of the business community of New York is the agitation for free canals in this State. A meeting was held at the Produce Exchange a few days ago to give expression to the views of its members on this important subject, and it was urged that the canals could be administered for \$900,000 per annum at the most, that probably \$750,000 would suffice, and that this sum would in few years be made up by increased taxation on real estate in New York and Brooklyn. On the 26th ult., the anniversary of the opening of the Erie Canal, a large meeting was held at the Bowling Green, New York City, in which all the commercial exchanges, as well as the free canal clubs and labor organizations, participated. New York city is thoroughly aroused at last as to the importance of this question. We must have free canals to maintain a check on railroad rapacity. No reflective mind, after due consideration of the facts, will question this.

Money has become easier, but there is danger of a renewal of the recent stringency should funds continue to flow into the Treasury at the present rate. Business men say that this is one of the results of excessive taxation in the form of unnecessarily high tariffs and enormous expenditures in the conduct of the Government. Some financiers take the ground that the sub-treasury system should be discontinued; that, while it answered well when instituted, it has now become an evil. There has always been an idea among some financiers that the revenues might properly be deposited in a few strong banks at each port of entry instead of locking up the money in sub-treasuries where it is beyond the reach of commerce. It is, therefore, urged that Congress at its next session should consider the matter very carefully. It is, indeed, a subject worthy of serious consideration. While there may be good reasons for the change suggested, it is nevertheless a change which may be fraught with the gravest consequences. In fact, setting aside the interested motives which prompt the advocacy of this innovation in some cases—motives of course not necessarily evil because interested—it has been observed that every special attempt of the Government to assist the operations of trade by the distribution of its funds, has inured to the benefit of speculators in Wall Street and elsewhere rather than to the advantage of legitimate business interests.

Still, it is true that the enormous importations are adding steadily to the already large balance in the Treasury, and the question is, How shall this money be restored to circulation? The Treasury has for some time past avoided as far as possible the withdrawal of large sums from circulation, but the unprecedented imports have defeated this plan. It has become a custom of the Treasury Department to pay advance interest to bondholders if they will present called securities before the expiration of the required three months' notice; but even this offer has little effect. The subject, then, is one of those economic problems which this generation is called upon to solve either for the weal or the woe of posterity. Let our legislators look well before they leap to any conclusion in the matter.

As to the balance of trade, it is still of course against us, the exports, with the exception of the cotton shipments, being comparatively small, while the imports exceed anything ever before known in this country. Economists of an optimistic turn of mind now take the ground that this is not necessarily an unfavorable state of trade; that a country which is traded upon will necessarily export more than it imports, while a country which largely con-

trols the direction of its trade will import more than it exports; that the more commercial enterprise a nation displays the larger will be its excess of imports over exports. This is the theory of English economists as to the trade of Great Britain, and it is easy to see that in the case of a manufacturing nation there is much to be said in its favor. But we are an agricultural people; our imports are manufactures, not raw material whose value is increased four-fold in our factories. We import costly luxuries, and we feel the drain on our resources if the imports materially exceed our exports. Therefore, it is to be hoped that the recent shipments of gold from England this way will be followed by others far larger, and that the influx will continue until we stand upon a more satisfactory footing in our Trans-Atlantic trade.

THE COMING ELECTIONS.

ALL the indications of the political field point to a Republican reverse in the coming elections scarcely less pronounced than that which overtook the party in 1874. Then the inciting cause of the party disasters was the obnoxious course of the second Grant Administration and of the Rings which had grown up under it. To-day the popular discontent proceeds from substantially the same causes. The Administration, in allying itself with the "Bosses" in New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and other States, and employing its influence generally against the Reform element in the Republican ranks, has alienated the sympathy of the great body of right-thinking citizens, and they propose to rebuke it just as Grant and his henchmen were rebuked eight years ago. It does not follow by any means that the reverse which now seems certain to overtake the party will be fatal to its future supremacy. If the lesson is rightly understood, it may prove in the end a benefit rather than a calamity. At any rate, it will be necessary for the Democratic Party to show itself worthy of popular confidence before it can hope to come into full control of the country. The conservative and moderate men of the Union, including largely the financial and business classes, still distrust its leadership and tendencies; and while they may be willing to see it temporarily dominant in Congress, it is rather that it may be given another opportunity to demonstrate whether it is capable of measuring up to the old-time Jeffersonian standard than with any confident expectation of such an outcome. The coming elections will, indeed, decide a good deal, but they will not necessarily decide the question of the Presidential succession. That question will be decided by the use Republicans make of their defeat and the purpose to which the Democrats put their victory.

THE SPECIAL AUTUMN ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

SIMULTANEOUSLY with the frost-painted leaves of Autumn comes the special exhibition at the National Academy of Design. It may be taken as a matter of congratulation that an Autumn exhibition has been inaugurated, and certain shortcomings of the present one, as compared with the regular annual display, may, we think, fairly be attributed to causes which experience will remedy next year. The time fixed for sending in the pictures was doubtless too early to secure the best results of the artists' Summer work, and several men of note are not represented. But amongst the 529 canvases hung, there are enough good ones to make up a very creditable showing, and several strong works are deservedly attracting wide and admiring attention. Certain young painters of whom much is expected show progress of no uncertain kind towards the realization of those expectations, and some of the American artists abroad have sent home work of interest and value.

Mr. F. A. Bridgeman's "Planting Colza," which attracted notice at the Paris Salon, is perhaps the most important picture of the exhibition. It represents a characteristic scene of Norman peasant life, and is filled with the strong light and fresh glad atmosphere of morning. No other picture that Bridgeman has exhibited here has equalled this one in vigor and clearness. This artist has also three Eastern scenes. There is a large, dashing marine, called "Clearing Up," by De Haas, which, in the treatment of waves breaking on a rock-ribbed shore, shows this bold painter at his best. Close by is President Huntington's pleasing "Portrait of a Lady," also his portrait of the late Rev. Dr. Washburn.

"In the Twilight Cold and Gray," as Mr. Carleton Wiggins calls his picture in the East Gallery, has tenderness, imagination and true poetic feeling. It is a reminiscence of Nantucket. A maiden walks in the early gloaming through an old graveyard whose simple headstones rise here and there from the thickly-growing marguerites, and far over the bleak meadows is caught a glimpse of the melancholy sea, deepening to indigo in the falling shadows.

Bolton Jones, whose bright, Frenchy landscapes always stand out agreeably, has two Long Island studies—"Back from the Sandhills" and "Their Labors O'er," the latter a view of an old windmill and graveyard at Easthampton, done with a touch of real sentiment that makes itself felt almost imperceptibly. Bruce Crane, another painter whose

affinities are for the later French school of landscape-painting, has three delightful souvenirs of rural France. The landscape bits of Messrs. J. Francis Murphy and Charles Warren Eaton (the names of these two artists seem to come naturally together) are attractive as ever. "The Fox Family," by L. Sellmayr, is a charming animal *genre*, which nobody passes without a smile. Alfred Kappes's negro *genre*, "I ar's no Place like Home," is happy in subject and treatment. "The Milkmaid," by Léon Moran, is tenderly treated, and excessively pretty. It is the same subject which was so successfully done in water-color last year by this somewhat remarkably gifted boy-artist. In a very broadly painted studio scene, Percy Moran shows his brother at work upon the picture just mentioned. Douglas Volk's "A Future Poet" is sentimental and pretty, if somewhat crude-looking. Arthur Quartley has a Holland coast scene and a view on the Thames—as good as his usual marines, perhaps, but no better. Chas. T. Phelan is strong in a large view of the "Environs of Brooklyn" (Williamsburgh), which at first glance one might mistake for a bit of some misty old Flemish city.

These are but random notes of a few of the more noticeable paintings; an attempt to particularize all the good work would lead us far beyond our limits. There is undoubtedly much in the exhibition about which the less said the better; and yet, if the Academy rejected all but works of very high merit, how would its benefits reach those younger painters who are objects of its fostering care, and whose advancement every lover of American art watches with interest from year to year?

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

SCARCELY has Arabi's rebellion against the Khédive been suppressed before news comes from Southern Egypt of a disturbance which may prove even more serious. The False Prophet, of whose projected movements hints have long been current, has at last taken the field, and is advancing from the Soudan with the support of the whole population. According to one report, he has already defeated the Egyptian Governors of that section in several pitched battles, with tremendous losses to their forces, and is now besieging the remnant of the army in Khartoum. The Egyptian ministry affect to consider the movement one of no great importance, and the British authorities say that the newspaper reports are exaggerated. But the latter admit that Upper Egypt is undoubtedly disturbed, and the Egyptians are enlisting black troops as fast as possible for service against the False Prophet.

Professor Schweinfurth, the explorer, whose judgment is probably as valuable as anybody's upon this subject, believes that there is a real movement for the revival of Islam, embracing Afghanistan and Morocco, as well as Upper Egypt, and declares that the situation in the Soudan dwarfs Arabi's revolt into insignificance. Meanwhile, the fate of the leader in the national movement remains unsettled, but there is a growing feeling that he will escape with his life. His English counsel are given good facilities for preparing his defense, and the discovery in his correspondence of letters implicating the Constantinople authorities, if not the Sultan himself, has given rise to a plausible report that proceedings against him may be dropped by a decree of exile, which he would gladly accept. It is believed that the cost of the war will amount to nearly four million pounds sterling, exclusive of the expense of the army of occupation and the Indian contingent, but no agreement has been concluded as to the settlement of the bills. Professor Palmer, the Englishman, and his party, have been murdered by Bedouins at the order of the Governor of Nakh.

Parliament reassembled on October 24th, and the immense gain which Mr. Gladstone has made since the adjournment through the success of the Egyptian campaign was at once made apparent. Lord Randolph Churchill, Conservative, having protested against an Autumn session as irregular and moved an adjournment, the Premier was sustained by a vote of 209 to 142, and when he immediately brought forward the rules of procedure, for whose passage the session was called, his motion for precedence was carried by 98 to 47. A Conservative amendment depriving the Chairman, when the House is in committee, of the power which it is proposed to confer upon the Speaker, was rejected, after a two days' debate, by a vote of 202 to 144, and the indications all point to the easy passage of the original scheme for closure by a majority vote. Both Houses have passed a vote of thanks to the British Army in Egypt, no protests being raised in the Lords, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the Radical, and the Parnellites together rallying only 17 votes against it to 354 in its favor in the Commons. The Lords have adjourned to November 10th, and Mr. Gladstone has intimated his purpose to restrict business pretty closely to the rules, although the Egyptian papers will be presented at this session. A committee has also been appointed, at his instance, to consider the case of Mr. Gray, the Dublin member recently imprisoned for contempt, and it is announced that the Government will submit early in the next session a measure dealing with commitments for contempt.

Growing disorders is reported in France, the troubles at Montceau-les-Mines having been followed by riotous demonstrations at Lyons over the suppression by the municipality of the subvention to the opera, a succession of fires at Amiens, and threats of trouble elsewhere. What is more serious, the police have discovered proofs of the existence of an Anarchist conspiracy, which is said to be composed of a small number of starch supporters in all the towns and manufacturing villages of France. The members are mostly young men, who distribute revolutionary papers. All the

groups in a department form a federation, and a central committee, composed of delegates from the federations, meets monthly at Geneva. Letters in Prince Krapotkin's handwriting show him to be a member. It is stated that the members of the Anarchist federation in Paris and suburbs alone number 1,229. In Lyons, at last accounts, a genuine panic prevailed; the banks and public buildings were threatened, and it was felt that nothing short of a formidable military demonstration could assure the safety of life and property.

The French Government has resuscitated the treaty concluded between the Bey of Tunis and M. de Freycinet, and will submit it to the Chamber for ratification at the approaching session. The treaty provides the Bey with a civil list of £28,000 yearly, and with £52,000 yearly as the future allowances to the Princes, while France is to redeem the Tunisian debt and establish a French tribunal in Tunis. The British Government has given its consent to the change, providing nothing is done prejudicial to England's commercial treaty with Tunis, and the other Powers will doubtless approve the treaty.

The elections for members of the Prussian Diet have disappointed the Liberals, who have sustained some quite unexpected losses.—The King of Corea has issued a proclamation in which he accuses himself of employing incompetent Ministers and of neglecting the welfare of his kingdom and people. He promises full amendment in the future.—Seventy-five revolutionists have been arrested at Odessa. Among them was a student, who had in his possession a press and many Nihilist manifestoes.—The damage by the floods in the Southern Tyrol is estimated at over 1,500,000 florins. A "Scottish National Demonstration of Women" is this week in progress at Glasgow in honor of the first exercise of the municipal suffrage by the weaker sex, and to arouse "a sense of the duties and responsibilities of the municipal vote and of making a deeper manifestation of their demand for the parliamentary franchise."

The recent refusal of the Vermont House of Representatives, by a vote of nearly three to one, to pass a Bill making habitual drunkenness a sufficient ground for divorce, is a healthy sign. Despite the Puritanic traditions, New England has of late years grown wofully lax in the matter of the marriage relation, until in Massachusetts the ratio of divorces to marriages has risen as high as one to twelve, and in Connecticut has even reached during the last decade one to nine. Public sentiment has at last become aroused on the subject, and the action of the Vermont Legislature indicates that the tide has turned.

The election of Mr. Joseph N. Dolph as United States Senator from Oregon is chiefly significant as indicating the break-down of machine management in the Republican party of that State. Mitchell, the defeated caucus nominee, was the embodiment of the "boss system," and his reliance in the recent contest was altogether upon those disreputable methods which that system has developed. In repudiating the "machine" and its candidate the Republicans of the Oregon Legislature have demonstrated that they are thoroughly in sympathy with the spirit of revolt which is so widely prevalent in the East, and in this view the election of Mr. Dolph, whatever may be the measure of his qualifications for the post to which he is chosen, affords reason for general satisfaction.

ONE of the finest oratorical efforts of the Hon. Samuel S. Cox was his speech delivered in the House of Representatives in July last on the Russo-Jewish question, and which now lies before us in pamphlet form. The speech was thoroughly exhaustive of the subject, and was especially interesting in its exhibit of the cruel persecution to which the Jews in Russia have been subjected. As illustrating the immense debt which the world owes the Jewish race, Mr. Cox quoted, with fine effect, these striking lines of Joaquin Miller:

"Who taught you tender Bible tales
Of honey lands, of milk and wine?
Of happy, peaceful Palestine?
Of Jordan's holy harvest vales?
Who gave the patient Christ? I say,
Who gave you Christian creed? You, yes,
Who gave your very God to you?
The Jew! The Jew! The hated Jew!"

If General Francis A. Walker is correct, the Irish population of the country has relatively decreased during the last thirty years. In a paper recently read before the American Statistical Association, he showed that whereas in 1850 the Irish people formed 43.5 per cent. of the total foreign population, they now form only 27.76 per cent. The English, Scotch and Welsh have maintained their population during the three decades, and the Scandinavians and British Americans have greatly increased. In 1850 the Germans formed nearly one-third of the total foreign population, while in 1880 they formed 29.5 per cent. Referring to the phases of inter-state immigration, General Walker demonstrated the striking fact that nearly 25 per cent. of the native-born population are living in States and Territories other than those in which they were born, and that nearly as many more have moved from their native towns and counties, but without leaving their State.

The political situation in California is even more confused than in Pennsylvania and other Eastern States. In addition to the tickets of the two principal parties, there are four others nominated, respectively by the Prohibitionists, Greenbacks, Farmers and Anti-Monopolists, and in San Francisco even the colored men have felt called upon to put up a distinct set of nominations on their own account. While some of these tickets are the outgrowth of

nothing higher than a vulgar lust for office, the demoralization which exists among both the Republicans and Democrats is largely due to a far loftier sentiment—that of discontent and disgust with the methods and practices of the party bosses. It can scarcely be otherwise than that the result of the go-as-you-please contest will, to a greater or less extent, reinforce the growing tendency to independence among the more thoughtful class of voters. The same result is likely to follow in Colorado, and also in New Hampshire, where there is, somewhat unexpectedly, a genuine revolt against the odious domination of the Republican bosses.

THERE are at least two post offices in the country in which Jay Hubbell's assessment circulars have been wholly disregarded. One of these is the New York office, the most important in the Union. Of course, Postmaster Pearson's instruction to his subordinates not to violate the law regarding political contributions is bitterly resented by the red-hot Administration journals, and the party "workers" will, no doubt, vehemently demand his removal; but the President will scarcely venture to punish a faithful official for honestly obeying the laws. At the same time, it must be admitted that President Arthur has encouraged the violation of the law, if it is true, as alleged, that he has sanctioned the invasion of the departments at Washington by Hubbell's collectors. It is certainly to be hoped that he has been misinterpreted in this matter; but it is difficult to account for the disgraceful spectacle of these collectors exacting assessment after assessment from public officials upon any other theory than that he is at least indifferent to the demand for an elevation of the public service.

A FRESHMAN of Bowdoin College, in Maine, having suffered serious harm at the hands of seven Sophomores who had "hazed" him, brought suit against them in the courts for damages, and has secured a verdict for \$2,700. It is comparatively seldom that the victim of a "hazing" meets any lasting injury, and an action of this sort would therefore seldom lie against his assailants, but nevertheless it indicates the true way of dealing with the evil. An assault is an assault, and it ought to be treated as such, whether perpetrated by one rough upon another, or by a party of so-called young gentlemen upon a fellow-student. The Sophomores of Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., by-the-way, have taken a new departure in this matter which deserves mention. Early in the term they treated the Freshmen to an old-fashioned hazing, which naturally provoked the ill-feeling that usually exists between the two classes, but upon second thought the older students repented of their course and invited the newcomers to a banquet, which, of course, restored harmony. The incident is the first of the kind in college history, but its spirit ought to find general acceptance.

THE campaign in Ohio in behalf of Prohibition is by no means ended—indeed, it has but just begun. The women of the State are now everywhere organizing in support of the movement, and their organization, which is backed by the wealthiest and best men of the State, will agitate vigorously and persistently for the submission by the Legislature to the people, at next Fall's election, of an amendment to the Constitution absolutely prohibiting the manufacture, importation, or sale of any alcoholic beverages in Ohio. The central organization already has nearly three hundred subordinate bodies in full co-operation with it, and these will circulate petitions in every city and village of the State for the name of every man, woman and child who can be prevailed upon to sign. It is believed that the Legislature, under the pressure which will be brought to bear upon it, will feel compelled to submit a prohibitory proposition, and this done, the women of the State will go to work after the manner of their sisters in Iowa to secure its approval by the people. The movement seems to be wisely directed, and as it is to be kept entirely free from politics, it is not unlikely that it may finally vanquish the formidable interest arrayed against it.

THE report of the chief signal officer of the army, more familiarly known as "Old Probabilities," states the interesting fact that the weather predictions of the bureau are from 20 to 25 per cent. nearer accuracy than the predictions of any other service, the average of verified predictions during the past year having been 88.2 per cent. The total number of observation stations in connection with the service in the United States is 495, but reports are also received from twenty additional stations in Canada and British America, and likewise from stations in the West Indian Islands during the season of tropical storms. The system of frost-warnings is now so well matured that it is proposed hereafter to telegraph these warnings direct from the signal-office to all telegraph offices in the sugar-growing section. It is proposed also to establish a system of frost-warnings for the benefit of the tobacco-growing interests of the country. These warnings, it is stated, can be furnished, as a rule, from thirty-six to forty-eight hours in advance of the cold wave which they foretell. The sum needed for the work and maintenance of the signal service during the coming year is stated at \$988,614, and there can scarcely be a doubt that this amount will be cheerfully voted by Congress. It is simply disgraceful that in past years this important and useful bureau has been compelled to literally fight for its existence, suing like a very beggar for the meagre appropriations allotted it by Congressmen who find no difficulty at all in voting away millions in furtherance of monstrous jobs.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

SLIGHT shocks of earthquake were experienced in Kansas and Texas, October 22d.

THE President has designated Thursday, the 30th of November, as a day of Thanksgiving.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has returned to this city, where he will remain until after the State election. He is said to be closing up certain private affairs.

In his report to the Secretary of War, General H. G. Wright, Chief of Engineers, declares that there is no nation so ill provided with sea-coast defenses as the United States.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL BLAIR, of Virginia, has given an opinion that the conviction of a negro of a felony while a slave does not deprive him now of the right to vote.

EX-INDIAN AGENT J. C. TIFFANY, charged with embezzlement, perjury and conspiracy to defraud the Government of \$6,000, was last week arrested and admitted to bail in \$6,000.

THE Democratic prospects in the State of New York seem to improve with the progress of the canvas, where more pronounced.

A BAND of Mormon missionaries are preaching the doctrines of the Mormon Church at Chattanooga, Tenn. They will proceed thence to Georgia, Alabama, Virginia and North Carolina.

YELLOU fever still finds many victims at Pensacola, Fla., and the deaths now exceed 170, but one day last week passed without any mortality, and there are hopes that the worst is over.

THE business failures during the past week, reported to New York, number 131, of which 124 occurred in the country and seven in New York city. The failures generally were devoid of much significance.

THE assessed valuation of real estate in the District of Columbia is \$92,500,000. To this may be added the value of the property of the United States, which was more than \$85,000,000 on June 30th last.

ABELBERT COLWELL, at Cleveland, O., the successor of the old Western Reserve College, was dedicated last week. The college is the gift of Amasa Stone, Jr., of Cleveland, who built it at the cost of \$500,000.

A. BRONSON ALCOTT, the philosopher and poet of Concord, Mass., now almost eighty-three years old, was stricken with paralysis, October 24th, and another attack later in the week dispelled the slight hope of his recovery.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Church Congress of the Episcopal Church of the United States was held in Richmond, Va., last week. A variety of interesting topics were discussed by some of the leading men of the Church.

THE Jeannette Board of Inquiry was occupied last week in listening to the narrative of Lieutenant Denebauer. The inquiry has not, thus far, produced any evidence showing that the unfortunate vessel could have been saved.

CONSEQUENT upon the retirement of Major-general McDowell from the army, the President has promoted Brigadier-general John Pope to be major-general, and Colonel Ronald S. Mackenzie, Fourth Cavalry, to be brigadier-general.

THE perfect skeleton of a mastodon alleged to be forty feet in length was unearthed from under masses of red marble by convicts working in Cowell Tunnel, near Waycross, N. C., last week. The bones crumbled somewhat on exposure.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that during the month of September 65,750 passengers arrived, of whom 49,935 were immigrants, 11,340 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 4,475 aliens not intending to remain in the United States.

THE Acting Secretary of the Interior has decided that seven years' absence may be taken as proof presumptive of a soldier's death, and that such proof would warrant the granting of a pension to his family, providing other requirements of the law have been complied with.

THE Treasury Department has determined to issue gold certificates of the denominations of \$20, \$50 and \$100, just as legal-tender notes are now issued, with the engraved signatures of the Treasurer and Register. This course has been determined upon because it is impossible to have the certificates signed rapidly enough to meet the demand.

ANOTHER six days' walking-match opened at Madison Square Garden in this city at midnight of Sunday, October 22d, but the crowds were not so large as during previous contests, and when on Thursday Rowell and Hazel fell out, the former by reason of general exhaustion and the latter because of an injury to the knee by a fall, public interest in the remaining half-dozen competitors largely fell off.

THE citizens' ticket for municipal officers in New York is composed as follows: For Mayor—Alfred Campbell; for County Clerk—William A. Butler; for Sheriff—Emmons Clark; for Judges of the Superior Court—Edward Salomon and Henry J. Bauder; for Coroners—J. H. Demarest, Edward McCue, and Emil W. Hoeber. The Republicans have indorsed all these nominations except that for County Clerk.

THE Attorney-general's investigation into the Star Route bribery has led to the arrest of Frederic E. Shaw, Frank H. Fall, Arthur Payne and Thomas A. Foote on charges of attempting to corrupt influence the jury. Foreman Dickson has also been arrested. The investigation shows that there was a deliberate conspiracy to thwart the administration of justice, but that the Attorney-general dismissed the bangers on his office concerned in it as soon as their duplicity was exposed.

Foreign.

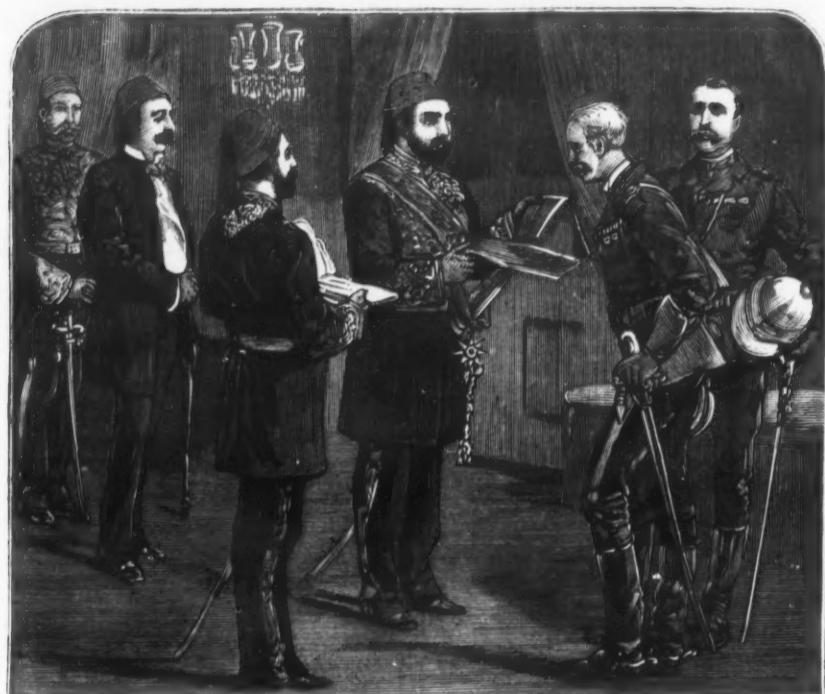
THE famous volcano of Kilauea in the Sandwich Islands is in eruption on a grander scale than for a quarter of a century.

THE Emperor of Austria, receiving the Austro-Hungarian delegations at Pesth, said the moderation of all the Cabinets concerned in the Egyptian question has preserved the European concert.

A BOAT crew of the New Bedford (Mass.) schooner Surprise, which was lost off the Strait of Magellan, were recently massacred by the natives, with the exception of a Portuguese boy, as were also four men of the British bark Roseneath, which foundered at sea.

MARSHAL SERRANO's programme in Spain comprises the re-establishment of the Constitution of 1869, with certain modifications, under which Alfonso and his dynasty are to be recognized as the legitimate rulers of the country; the King to have the power of dissolving the Cortes on condition that a new Legislature shall be summoned immediately; the present life-senators to be entitled to retain their dignity in the new Legislature, and the sitting of the Congress to be limited to six months.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.— SEE PAGE 167.



EGYPT.—THE KHÉDIVE PRESENTING THE GRAND CORDON OF THE OSMANIEH TO SIR GARNET WOLSELEY.



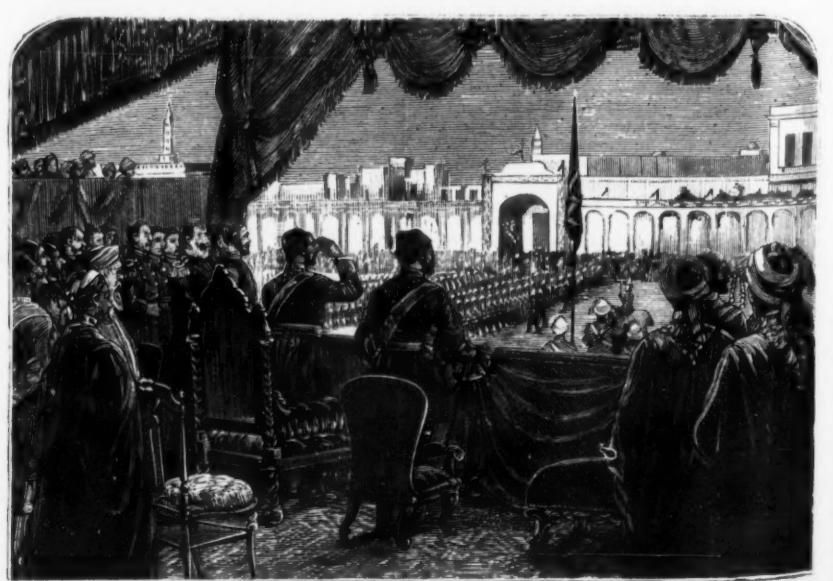
AUSTRALIA.—THE SYDNEY EXHIBITION BUILDINGS DESTROYED BY FIRE, SEPTEMBER 22D.



GERMANY.—THE EMPEROR'S BIRTHDAY IN DRESDEN—THE ALBERT FEST IN THE GREAT GARDEN, SEPTEMBER 17TH.



EGYPT.—THE KHÉDIVE'S BAND PLAYING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM IN FRONT OF THE TRIBUNAL, ALEXANDRIA, IN CELEBRATION OF THE VICTORY OF TEL-EL-KEBIR.



EGYPT.—THE GRAND REVIEW OF THE BRITISH ARMY AT CAIRO, SEPTEMBER 30TH. VIEW FROM THE KHÉDIVE'S PAVILION.

MRS. LANGTRY.

THE rosy little child that used to dance upon the dinner-table at the Deanery in Jersey in order to display her exquisitely molded limbs; the reading girl who was wont to pore over Milton, committing to memory the immortal lines of "Paradise Lost" in order to repeat them to her cultured father; the tomboy who handled a bat as well as a rudder, and who was known from St. Heller's to the Normandy coast; the beauty who turned more heads in London Society than even did the lovely double-duchess—Gunnings—Mrs. Langtry, the Jersey Lily—in our midst, and has scored a palpable hit. Accompanied by Mrs. Labouchère, the wife of the most brilliant man, "bar none," of this end of the nineteenth century, Mrs. Langtry has come to us to fulfill a theatrical engagement that promises to bear more golden fruit than was ever guarded by the famous Hesperides. The most bloodless utilitarian can scarcely withhold sympathy from a young and beautiful woman—the "apple of the eye" of Society—descending valiantly into the arena to earn her bread in the most arduous and trying of professions. This chapter in her life arose from that most powerful of factors—the force of circumstances. When Mr. Langtry wooed and won his bonnie bride, Lilian Le Breton, the daughter of a hundred deans, he was the happy possessor of \$15,000 a year, arising from landed property in Ireland. The beauty of his wife flashed upon the upper world, and the inner ten thousand opened its strait-laced arms to her. Came expenses never dreamt of in the wildest philosophy of the frugal Jersey girl or the extravagant Irish gentleman. Rents remained unpaid, land was thrown idle, till the \$15,000 a year was mocked by the ghost of \$1,500. Then brave Lilian Langtry asked herself, "What shall I do to earn an honest living?"

At amateur theatricals she had ever been the bright particular star. In the lone evenings in the Jersey deanery, she used to electrify the Dean, her father, by her brilliant reading of passages in his trusty and well-beloved Shakespeare, while her mother, a severely practical lady, would exclaim: "At that nonsense again! Lilian, go and darn your brothers' stockings!" When Mrs. Langtry came face to face with the grim situation, the thought of turning her dramatic ability to account fascinated her. She exploited it. Her husband opposed it, her closest friends encouraged it. She coached a little and gave them a spicce of her quality. "She'll improve with practice," said Labouchère, "and, with her beauty added, will make a fortune for herself as well as for a score of managers." Society raised its shoulders and eyebrows when the whisper went forth that the "Jersey Lily" was about to descend to the "boards"; the Prince of Wales said, "At all events, she will show the public what an English lady is on the stage"; and Society, too, was compelled to drop its shrug and lower its eyebrows when the Princess of Wales remained the brave Lily's strong friend; invitations poured in upon her; her idea was pronounced admirable, and her histrionic abilities were lauded to the very skies.

Mrs. Langtry's first appearance on any stage was the greatest social event of fifty seasons. Classic Twickenham was selected for her *début*, the "Fair Encounter" the piece. Everybody who was anybody was present, and many who came to mock remained to praise. That the performance was crude, goes without saying, and she was handled by the critics without gloves; but in six short months, by dint of hard study and "collar work," Mrs. Langtry enjoyed the proud satisfaction of seeing the adverse criticism toning down, and until, instead of belaboring her acting and



MRS. LANGTRY, "THE JERSEY LILY."
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE VAN DER WEYDE LIGHT, LONDON.

lauding her person, the critics reviewed her acting alone, and that, too, in a spirit that administered nourishing food to her highest hopes.

Mrs. Langtry is a worker. Behind her starry eyes is a busy brain. She is as punctual at rehearsals as the prompter, and will remain long after the remainder of the company has retired from the stage. Her early open-air life—she is now twenty-seven—with her six stalwart brothers, of whom but two are now living, has given her a constitution that bids defiance to the ill's female flesh is heir to. She will do a twenty-mile walk or pull a boat against any ordinary male. She is as free from affection as it is possible for a member of her sex to be, and seems never to realize that she is one of the handsomest women of her time. Her smile can be as bright as electric light, but as cold; but when she is interested, then her loyal nature shines forth, and that good comradeship which induces her rivals in beauty to ask her advice in ordering some especially "swell" toilet. She is intensely pleased with what she has seen of New York, and is in rapture with our Autumn tints. She feels as she gazes out of her hotel window into Madison Square as though she were in Hotel Windsor in Paris, with a "bit" of the Gardens of the Tuilleries beneath.

Mrs. Langtry dresses with the demureness of a lay-sister. She "loveth wisely and well" one color and abides by it. Serge is her weakness, while the little round rimless felt hat is her joy. As for ornaments, "beauty unadorned," etc., she holds to. Speak to her of sporting diamonds in the street, and she opens her beautiful eyes in an amazed way! When informed that diamond earrings in street cars were thick as leaves in Vallombrosa she refused to credit it. She wears two superb rings—both the same—two rubies supporting a central diamond.

Mrs. Langtry, since her arrival, has been a most assiduous play-goer, the nights previous to her appearance being devoted to various theatres, where from out of the depths of private boxes she enjoyed the "smell of the lamps," said to be so dear to those who tread the boards, at the performances of Salvini, Jefferson and others. When the pangs of rehearsal permitted, she took carriage rides, being always accompanied by her coach, Mrs. Labouchère, known to the public as Miss Henrietta Hodson. Mrs. Langtry, being here on business, means to "stick to her business," and for the present, at least, to avoid social intercourse. She was deeply gratified at the receipt of a cablegram from the Prince and Princess of Wales wishing her a successful tour, and congratulating her on her safe arrival.

Mr. Oscar Wilde went down the New York Bay to meet Mrs. Langtry, at the un-aesthetic hour of four A. M. Both having commenced their public professional career at the same hour, both have naturally much in common. Mr. Wilde considers the Lily "a woman of the supreme beauty."

Mrs. Langtry has won her laurels, and seldom was the god-leaf placed upon a more beautiful brow.

A CONVICT MARRIED IN PRISON.

A N interesting wedding ceremony occurred a few days ago in a novel and unusual place, being none other than a corridor of the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. The contracting parties were Matthias Armbruster, a seven years' convict, and Miss Lena Kohl, a comely German girl, both of Orange, in that State. Five years ago Armbruster, a young man who had inherited a snug little fortune, paid court to Lena, then a girl of sixteen. The acquaintance ripened into



NEW JERSEY.—MARRIAGE OF A CONVICT IN THE STATE PRISON AT TRENTON, OCTOBER 18TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.

intimacy, and finally resulted in a suit against Armbruster for breach of promise of marriage. The case, from the start, was rather strong against Armbruster, and when the wronged girl appeared in court with a young child at her side, the jury gave her a verdict for damages to the amount of \$5,000. Armbruster was so enraged that one night, soon after the conclusion of the trial, he set fire to the house where his former sweetheart lived with her parents and child, the flames partially destroying the building, although the occupants were rescued. For this crime he was tried, convicted and sentenced for seven years to the State Prison. He was committed in May, 1872. For two years not a word was heard from his old name, nor did he show in any way that he cared to hear from her. About a year ago, however, in some mysterious way, correspondence was opened between them, which led finally to the young woman making Armbruster a visit. Afterwards she came again, and brought along the child, a bright boy, for whom the father conceived a great liking. Her visits became more frequent, and a short time ago led to Armbruster's renewing the proposal of marriage, which was accepted. A few afternoons later, in pursuance of the engagement, she arrived at the prison, and a little company of prison officials gathered to witness the novel ceremony. James Laverty, son of Keeper Laverty, had procured a ring for the bride. Major Anderson, one of the State Board of Supervisors, who officiated as guardian of the bride, with Deputy Van Houten as master of ceremonies, took charge of the ring and took his stand at the bride's side. Mark Moore and Thomas Moulds, deputy keepers, officiated as friends of the bride, while Keeper Laverty acted as groomsman. The prisoner was dressed in his prison garb, while the bride wore a neat brown dress and a black straw bonnet with artificial flowers, and her little boy was neatly dressed in blue. Justice of the Peace Mills—a veteran journalist—performed the ceremony amid impressive silence, and Major Anderson gave the bride away. After the ceremony the groom, whose face beamed with delight, kissed the bride. He was followed in this example by Justice Mills, Major Anderson, Captain Wright, Mr. Kerr and Deputy Van Houten. A collection was then taken up, headed by Justice Mills and the inspectors, and the bride went home with a beaming face and with about fifty dollars in money. Whether Major Anderson, who is also State Comptroller, and as such a Prison Supervisor, will feel called upon to refer to this romantic event in his annual report, is yet to be seen.

A WOMAN'S FAULT.

THE Reverend Judson Rivers walked home through the starlight, his hands locked behind his back, his brow bent in deep thought. He was not a handsome man. A full beard of reddish yellow eclipsed the homely goodness of his face. His manner was fervid and angular, rather than graceful. He was, moreover, short and stumpy. Nevertheless, he was among the proudest of the proud; and to-night, in the proudest and most sensitive spot in his nature, he had been stung to the quick. For it had been whispered that his wife, whom he held little lower than the angels, had strayed from the path of rectitude. He could not think her guilty; but when he reached his home he shunned her, and buried his bitterness in the dark parlor. Presently his beautiful Lena came tripping down the stairs. She was called beautiful; but to night the life, the sparkle, the frivolity, if you will, were petrified, until what might have been a loveliness rivaling the Spring flowers was cold and impassive as a marble statue.

She pauses with her hand upon the latch. Alas, that she should not know that the chasm of eternity yawns beneath her feet. She opens the door and his accusing face gazes, white and stern, out of the darkness upon her. Will it not bring the guilt in her soul to witness against herself.

"Oh, oh, what's that?" she shrieked out. The candle dropped from her nerveless hand, and she sank shuddering into a chair. "Oh, how you frightened me, Judson," she said, half-laughing, half-sobbing. "I didn't know there was any one here. You have no business to be sitting there in the dark like a ghost, frightening people out of their senses," she added indignantly, promptly recovering herself. At the sight of her face his doubt had fled to the winds, but now it returned. It is her knowledge of her guilt, he thought, that makes her timorous. But he only said:

"Yes, I have got back. But the mere sight of me ought not to throw you into hysterics."

"Oh," she said, "I am nervous to-night." And then she was silent a moment wondering what the solemnity in his voice meant. When she spoke again it was in a tone of gay affection that would have melted a priest, or subdued the jealousy of an Othello. "You dear old fellow," she said, crossing the room and seating herself at his side. "What makes you so late to-night? I have had my dinner, and see, I am all dressed to go out. But you don't care for that." What a charming pout she gave!

"You are so full of your old sermons, I might go and do something awful and you would never know the difference."

Mr. Rivers steeled his heart to answer her coldly. "No, Lena," he said. "I was not thinking of my sermon to-night." He paused, and then asked abruptly: "Where are you going?"

She started as if stung by the leaden gravity of his tone; but her answer lost only a shade of its careless gayety.

"Now you would like me to go call on some of your poor, or to some horrid charitable mission or other, I know. But I am nothing if not worldly, especially when left to my own impulses; so I am going to the theatre."

He paid no attention to the lightness in her manner. He only asked quietly: "With whom are you going?"

"With Cousin Jack—always with Cousin Jack," she answered, her gayety beginning to pall.

"Do you not think you go too much with Cousin Jack?" he asked, making an effort to steady his voice.

"I don't understand you," she cried. "Go too much with Cousin Jack? I go everywhere with him! He is my *Preux Chevalier*. I must have some one to take me out; and my husband, unfortunately, does not seem to think it necessary to go himself."

He made an effort to speak, but stopped. Then he said:

"Lena, I very much wish you would take off your things and stay with me to-night. I have something I wish to say to you."

She made no objection, but rose, like an obedient child, and went to her room to change her dress.

Too obediently, he thought. His jealousy translated her readiness to a desire to get out of the room to hide her feelings.

She had gone quietly from the room, but on the stairs her limbs trembled under her; she had to pause on the landing to get her breath; and when she reached her room she flung herself face-downward on the bed, giving herself up to anticipation of a struggle with her husband, from which she knew not whether to hope or fear the most. In a few moments she rose, dressed, arranged her disordered hair, and taking from a secret drawer in her cabinet a little note, thrust it in her bosom and went down.

Her husband sat waiting for her. Her whole personality rose up before him. He recalled her words, her actions one by one, and tried to weigh them for guilt or innocence. Never had his love for her seemed so unchangeable, so essential a part of his whole being. Never had sin seemed so pitilessly, irremediably black. The conflict of the two seemed as if they would tear his very soul asunder. He must know the truth.

Yet, when she entered, his doubts could not stay in her presence. Her buoyancy put his fears to flight like the phantasms of a hideous dream at the approach of morning. He felt that he must speak at once or he would never have courage to test her.

She had put on a cozy, home-like dress, and had got a little color in her cheeks. She was determined to put the best face on the matter possible.

"It will be so nice to have a cozy, quiet evening with you, dear," she said. "If I could only have you I would not care for parties or theatres. You don't know how desperate I get when you get wrapped up in your work. I have to go into all sorts of dissipations to pass away the time." She smiled brightly upon him, and appeared to have forgotten his allusions to her Cousin Jack. "What shall we do? Do you want me to sing to you? Oh, I forgot. You haven't been to dinner yet. How thoughtless of me. I know you are hungry."

She was a consummate actress, and yet her voice sounded hollow and unsteady—as if she were but talking to ward off something she dreaded, but knew must come.

Her husband angered a little. It seemed to him like trifling with his agony.

"Lena," he said, "do not trifile with me; I cannot bear it. I wish to talk with you seriously."

She tried to look him in the face, but her eyes fell in spite of herself.

"Well," she said finally, her gayety and love stiffening out of her, like a butterfly impaled upon a pin, "what is it?"

Judson rose, paced the floor hurriedly once, twice, then stopped in front of her.

"My God!" he burst out, beside himself with jealousy, "I must know the truth! What is there between you and this John Hunt that you are not ashamed to tell me to my face that you prefer him to me, your lawful husband?"

Again she tried to raise her eyes to his, that were blazing upon her as it to read her most soul. But they dropped again, ashamed or afraid to read the brutal suspicion they saw there.

"Lena," he cried, hoarsely, "for God's sake, tell me there is nothing inconsistent with your duty to me! Tell me it is only an innocent, trifling flirtation! Tell me that, and I will ask you no more! I will never allude to the subject again."

How easy, if she had been innocent, to give that assurance! How easy, if a hardened sinner, to utter the lie she was acting!

But she said not a word. She had grasped a chair-back for support, and stood looking down as if she scarcely heard him. The hue of shame gradually faded from her cheek. She swayed a little, and sank, like a crushed lily at his feet.

It was a master-stroke, whether of art or nature, who can tell? To see her lying there, white and wan, made him feel horrified at his own brutality. How could he think ill of her who was so delicate? She could not endure the breath of suspicion. He snatched her in his arms, and breathed a storm of self-reproaches out into her deaf ears. As he raised her up to lay her upon the sofa, a little slip of paper fell from her bosom. He paused to read it; but, ere he had done so, she awoke, and a wild tempest of hysterical sobbing ushered her spirit back into consciousness. He crushed the paper in his hand and bent all his powers to soothing her. He gleaned nothing from her vague self-accusations. His only thought was to calm her; to assure her first of all, and through all, of the undying, unalterable nature of his love. Nothing could touch or change that. So he sat by her, patiently waiting for a calm, and trying to distill all his love into tenderness, soothing words.

Ah! if he had only read that little scrap of paper first! If he had only read it first!

Presently she grew quieter, and made an effort to meet his comforting assurances with a confession.

"Judson," she said, "put your ear down close and I will tell you all about it. I know that I have been bad, and that you will despise me for it. But I must tell you, even if you cast me off. Cousin Jack used to be in love with me in the old days before I was married, and I—I was fond of him then—in a girlish way; I never loved him. But for all that, my marriage seemed to hurt him deeply. He would look at me in such a melancholy way, and sigh and talk of blighted lives. Poor fellow! I pitied him. And then he was kind to me, observant of my wishes, comforting in many little ways that you would never think of. And—oh, Judson, I was never meant to

be a minister's wife! I rather liked it. I saw no harm in it, until one day he made a scene. He told me that he loved me still. I was thunder-struck. I told him he knew very well that I was married, and that he must never say such things as that to me again. Since that, oh, Judson! I don't know what to make of him at all. He says such things!"

She began to weep afresh.

Mr. Rivers felt a great weight lifted from his soul. Was this all? She was innocent even of knowledge of what he had dreamed. Innocent! how could he doubt it, with her pure lips breathing the truth in his ears.

"Say no more, Lena!" he cried—"say no more! I was a brute to suspect you. Your innocence makes you think more of it than it is. Do not dwell upon it any longer if it distresses you. I was mad to think you could be untrue to me. It was all my fault. I have been too neglectful of you."

She leaned her head upon his shoulder and wept in heartfelt relief. Could a false woman weep like that in joy at her deception? She started to say something, but ere it passed her lips the door-bell rang. It was the knell that rang away her growing peace. She sprang to her feet in agitation.

"Judson," she cried, "I cannot see that man. I dare not—now. Go to the door and send him away. I intended—but, oh, I cannot now." She scarcely knew what she was saying. She was wild with terror.

Her husband rose to his feet in astonishment. Who could have the power to affright her in this way? What was there in the tinkle of the bell that could terrify an innocent woman?

"Oh, don't mind me, Judson," she cried, in reply to his gaze of surprise. "It is my nerves: they are all unstrung. But go, quick, and send him away." She wrung her hands in agony of terror. And so he left her, puzzled through all his nature, and still holding crumpled up in his hand the forgotten bit of paper.

At the door he found cousin Jack Hunt—polished, elegant, polite.

He had come to attend Mrs. Rivers to the theatre, he says. Would Mr. Rivers be so kind as to ascertain if Mrs. Rivers was ready.

Mr. Rivers thanks him. Mrs. Rivers is indisposed this evening, and has deputed him to ask Mr. Hunt to excuse her.

Cousin Jack pauses a moment for something further, an exchange of cordialities, an invitation to enter. But it does not appear to be forthcoming; and, murmuring a polite good-evening between his white teeth, and with an ugly grin on his wickedly-handsome face, he goes down the steps and drives away.

The interview was icily cold on both sides; but the husband has a sense of being worsted. His heart is hot within him. He longs to twine his fingers in the white cravat of the smooth-faced villain before him. He watches him for a moment from the door, and then, with a start, bethinks himself of the unread note he holds in his hand, and, stepping up to the hall-lamp, reads it. Will he find in it a confirmation of his worst fears, or a realization of his hopes? Let us see!

"My darling Lena," it reads; "If you can contrive to have a headache on Sunday morning, meet me at the old place while the old brute is preaching. We will have one hour of uninterrupted communion, whose memory will keep sweet till—well, till the next time. Do not disappoint me, as you love your Jack."

Judson Rivers stood paralyzed. The shock of the discovery overwhelmed him. So, she was false indeed! Her half-confession had been a mere lie! Her grief, mere acting. Her real terror, that in the sight of her guilty lover she could no longer believe her own lie. He saw it all now, and his heart grew hard against her. He opened the door and approached her.

She saw him enter with the tell-tale note in his hand; she saw "found out" written all over his face. Her hand made an involuntary movement towards her bosom—the note was gone! She gave a shriek and dropped on her knees before him with her hands spread out to him in entreaty.

"Oh, Judson!" she cried. "It is not true! It is all a lie! I never went there—never indeed! He wrote it to ruin me. He wants to make you cast me off so that I will be in his power. Oh, save me, my husband! save me from him—from myself! I meant to show you the note; I put it there on purpose."

She would have flung herself into his arms, but he waved her off, and she sank groveling at his feet. He made no motion to raise her.

"Lena," he said, coldly, "let us have no more of this! I am sick to death of this act. To think that you could lie to me so; that you could make me believe in you with that villain's words of love in your bosom!" He turned away and buried his face in his hands. When he looked up again it was in stern determination. "Save you from him! I will do that, Lena, since you ask it. But save you from yourself—ah, I fear only God can do that! Lena, thou who wert once my wife, farewell!"

As he spoke she ceased to tremble and to sob. Amid the shattering and crushing of the ruins of his life, from the depths of his anguish, he was conscious of her eye fixed upon him—an eye from which all feeling and sense had been crushed—looking with a diamond-like glitter through the keen struggle against despair into the very central castles of his life; but before he could solve its meaning she was gone.

So were they separated for ever. He plunged forth into the night a humiliated and broken man. Pride, love, tenderness, had turned to ashes in his mouth. Oh, when women suffer it is like the wailing of the winds or the weeping of the skies; but when men despair—strong men—their agony is like the quaking and rending of the foundations of the earth. Now the magnet that held his soul true to its

course is gone, and he, adrift upon a heaving tumultuous sea of passion, struggles to clear the shoals of hate—in vain.

It is night. Throughout, all the world is sleep. The sea slumbers with a monotonous murmur of content. The wind breathes pensively through the deserted streets asleep upon the wing. The little birds twitter cozily and nestle closer to each other. The drowsy laborer sleeps heavily after his hard day's work. The man of business takes his light rest before going back to his stocks and bonds. The wife rests snugly by her husband's side and dreams of him. To all, good or bad, high and low, comes Sleep, bringing with her dreams, gentle, soothing dreams to the happy and light of heart, terrible nightmares to the uneasy mind; but to the Reverend Judson Rivers she comes not. Naught but the night befriends his utter misery. And in the contagious night all sinful thoughts heralding grim-handed murder take possession of the preacher's soul.

The next morning the holy calm of the Sabbath sunshine illuminated the world with its gentle radiance. Through the peaceful streets the congregation of the Reverend Judson Rivers are going to receive their weekly lesson of patience, of godly living, of love to one another. Yet even in the midst of tranquillity is the trail of the serpent. Mr. Jack Hunt, arch-villain and would-be destroyer of innocence, glides along, twirling his black mustache, and smiling complacently as he thinks of the priestly husband trying to build up the truth while he undermines the foundation.

There, too, is Mr. Rivers himself, with a gaunt and haggard face; paying no heed to the pleasant greetings of his parishioners, but following the complacent pop with the eye of a hunter.

What can it mean? Some of Mr. Rivers's most devoted admirers turn and gaze after him. Will he give them no lesson of love today? Will his pulpit be vacant, that he is hurrying directly away from it?

Ah, yes! there will be a lesson to-day; but it will be one of vengeance! Vengeance that has its root in love. His mimic warfare against the Evil One from the pulpit has changed to reality. Even while they gaze, they hear his voice ring out like a clarion: "John Hunt, devil, you must die!"

And the doomed wretch himself hears it—looks round to see the vengeful face of the wronged husband close upon him. But ere he can breathe forth a plea for mercy, he hears a shot, and his frivolous, guilty soul is launched into eternity.

"So perish all the enemies to innocence and to family peace," said the minister; and, with the air of having finally slain the demon he had preached against all his life, he gave himself into the hands of the officers of the law, wishing only for a speedy verdict.

That verdict acquitted him; but his own heart never did. He lived an aimless life. He never would again soil the pulpit by his presence; nor would he consent to see his wife. Once she sent him her wedding-ring to recall their love, but he ground it beneath his heel, and returned the fragments as a symbol of their wrecked lives. She, too, had her pride. She made no other appeal, but gradually faded out of life.

But, like a sad message from another world, came the letter she left him on her deathbed:

"This is the truth, as I hope for mercy," she wrote. "What I could not tell you to your face after your suspicions—what I can only tell you now with the veil of eternity between us—I am innocent of all thought of guilt with that dead man as the babe unborn. My fault was that I thought myself strong enough to cleanse his guilty mind without my husband's knowledge or help. I meant to tell you! God knows!"

And he, reading, seemed to feel again her eye looking down on him from on high, as it had looked that fatal night. And he knew then that it was not the sin of this flower among women, but his own pride, that had transformed him from a good man to one who had nothing to hope for this side the grave or beyond.

THE PHILADELPHIA BI-CENTENNIAL.

THE long-expected bi-centennial celebration of Philadelphia has passed into history as the most remarkable affair of the kind ever known in Pennsylvania. Tuesday, October 24th, which was known as "Landing Day," dawned auspiciously, and from an early hour crowds poured into the city by every avenue of approach. Soon after eight o'clock tug-boats, steam-barges and other vessels, to the number of about 150, were formed in line in the vicinity of League Island, the United States naval station, about five miles south of the city proper, and followed in the wake of the *Welcome*, a Danish bark fitted up to represent the original vessel on which Penn came over. The "Founder" was impersonated by Frank M. Van Horn, a young man of twenty

interesting. Boat-bells were rung, steam-whistles on the river and land were blown, guns were fired, and the multitude cheered. On the landing wharf were fifty or eighty persons dressed to represent the Swedes, Dutch, Indians and others, who received William Penn, and from these the mock founder received hearty welcome. Edward C. Knight, President of the Bi-centennial Association; Thomas M. Thompson, Chief Marshal of the day's trades display; General Manager Colesberry and members of the Executive Committee formally welcomed Penn and his companions; and a procession was then formed, headed by Penn and Mr. Knight, and composed of the gaudily-uniformed British officers from the *Welcome*, the Swedes, Dutch, Indians, the Friends who formed the colony brought hither by Penn, and the members of the Executive Committee of the association.

The line of parade formed on Broad Street until half-past eleven o'clock, when the procession moved. It was so long that it took three and one-half hours to pass a given point. The largest division comprised lodges of the Improved Order of Red Men, with over 5,000 men in line. The Catholic Total Abstinence Societies came next, with 4,500 members and cadets. Altogether, there were probably 20,000 participants in the procession. Among the most interesting features was the parade made by the butchers and the old Volunteer Fire Department. The parade of the firemen recalled bygone days, as the members wore the old-style uniforms and had in line such apparatus of the old department as are yet preserved. One hand-engine was brought out which was made in Salem, Mass., in 1730, and the United States Hose Company, of Atlantic City, N. J., drew a hand-engine that is over one hundred years old.

In the evening public and private buildings in all parts of the city were illuminated, and about 100,000 persons viewed the pyrotechnic display in the East Park. The fireworks were very successful, the atmosphere being clear and a full moon shining. Among the most elaborate set pieces were portraits of Washington, Penn, Lincoln and Garfield, the Bartholdi Liberty statue, and a cascade, a triumphal column, a locomotive and train of cars, and representations of Penn's landing, Penn's meeting with Lord Baltimore, and Penn's treaty with the Indians, a gigantic representation of Niagara Falls bringing the display to a close.

Wednesday was "trade day," and its chief feature was an immense display of the city's industries. The procession formed on North Broad Street at nine A.M., and consisted of twelve divisions. The first section of the first division was made up of 1,500 workmen of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who were uniformed in blue suits with brass buttons, and were divided into sections. Next followed the display of Adams Express Company. In the Baldwin Locomotive Works division there were 2,000 men in line, with a representation of the locomotive first built by the company in 1832 and one of the last engines turned out of their shops. The employees and representatives of a single firm formed the entire second division. The third was formed exclusively of manufacturers' displays; and the remaining divisions, of representatives of all sorts of trades and occupations. As a whole, the demonstration was unique and interesting, particularly in the numerous contrasts that were shown between the methods or products of trade in the city from 30 to 100 years ago and the resources and results of trade in the present day. Our illustration shows the procession when passing the new Post Office and Penn Mutual Insurance Building on Chestnut Street. This well-known "Quaker" company, by-the-way, worthily bears the name of the founder of the city and State. During its thirty-five years of business it has received over seventeen millions of dollars, of which more than twelve millions have been returned to members and their families, while it has now on hand eight millions of actual interest-earning assets. The officers of the Penn Mutual are Samuel C. Huey, President; E. M. Needles and H. C. Stephens, Vice-Presidents, and Henry C. Brown, Secretary.

On the evening of Wednesday, Broad Street, for a distance of over two miles, was occupied by 150,000 persons anxious to view the tableaux presented by the Bi-Centennial Tableau Association, while half as many more were packed along both sides of Chestnut, Market and Broad Streets. The tableaux were illuminated by the reflection of calcium and hydro-carbon lights cast upon the groups of the floats, and the display proved a great success. Later in the evening a reception was given at the Academy of Music by the Mystic Tableau Association, whose members had formed the various groups and scenes shown in the procession, which was attended by a great throng.

The musical festival on Thursday and the military display on Friday concluded the festivities of the week, which were only marred by a shocking disaster during the fireworks display of Tuesday evening, the bursting of a mortar killing two persons outright and injuring several others so that they have since died.

A RAILROAD ENGINEER'S HEROIC ACT.

THAT the race of heroes is not yet extinct was proved last week by the brave manner in which an engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad periled his own life to save a train-load of passengers. On Sunday, October 22d, as a train composed of ten passenger cars, containing over 600 persons, which had left the Jersey City depot of that road, was passing through Bergen "Cut" at the rate of thirty miles an hour, a volume of smoke and fire suddenly burst through the open front door of the smoking-car next to the tender. Great consternation instantly prevailed among the passengers of the crowded car. Their alarm became a panic when the fireman came clambering over the tender into the car, and it was found that the train was dashing wildly on, with the engine pouring forth flames which, if not promptly checked, must speedily involve all the cars in destruction. The speed of the train made it hopeless to think of escape by leaping off, and the passengers began to contemplate the possibility of death in one of the most horrible forms which the imagination could conceive. But soon, to their great delight, the speed began to diminish, and at last the train came to a stop, a mile or so further on, at the Hackensack bridge.

Rushing forward to the engine, the passengers found that the cab was enveloped in flames, while the head and shoulders of a man appeared above the water-tank on the tender. Several men sprang on the tender and drew him out. It was the engineer, Joseph A. Sieg, of Philadelphia. He was weak and half-conscious. The clothes were completely burned from him. His face was disfigured and his hands were shockingly burned. His body was blistered so badly that some of the flesh was stripped off in moving him. He was cared for as well as circumstances would permit, in a Jersey City hospital, but died four days afterwards.

Investigation showed that the fire had originated from the "blow-back" on the engine forcing the flames out of the furnace when the door was opened. The engineer and fireman were instantly enveloped in flames, which spread every moment through the wood-work of the cab. The fireman made the best of his way back to the smoking-car, where he managed to get hold of the cord communicating with the air-brakes and thus apply them. In the meantime, however, the engineer, who had at first instinctively stepped back into the tender as the flames leaped forth from the furnace into his face, realized that everything might be lost if he deserted his post before he turned off the steam. So he pushed back into the flames until he reached the throttle, and, with burning hand, pulled it, so that he knew, whatever might happen to him, the train was sure to stop and its precious load be saved. Then he ran back over the tender, lifted the lid off the water-tank, and jumped in, thus saving his life, though

before he could be rescued he had suffered burns which eventually caused his death, as before stated.

But for his gallantry in thus sticking at his post until he had stopped the locomotive, the flames would inevitably have spread until they had enveloped the train, since even the fireman's act of applying the air-brakes, alone would not have stopped the train, with a full head of steam on, in time to prevent a terrible disaster.

Sieg was thirty-eight years old, and leaves a wife and five children. He had for twenty years been engaged in running freight trains, and was only transferred to a passenger engine two months ago.

A Marine Jumbo.

THE huge whale which was caught off Province-town, Mass., about the middle of April, has since then been undergoing the process of embalming at Boston, preparatory to a tour throughout the United States and British provinces. It occupies two long platform cars and is said to be the largest whale of any kind ever brought safely into an American port. It is sixty-two feet in length, and its estimated weight when captured was fifty-two tons. In the process of embalming three thousand two hundred pounds of arsenic were used, together with twenty barrels of plaster, eighty barrels of sawdust, besides several thousand pounds of other material of a chemical and preservative nature. The monster is a veritable aquatic Jumbo, and the triumph of science in successfully embalming him is as wonderful as was the difficult capture of the whale itself.

Facts of Interest.

THE Baroness Burdett-Coutts-Bartlett owns the smallest pony in the world. It stands thirteen inches high, and is five years of age.

MILWAUKEE claims to have the largest brewery on this continent and the second largest in the world. This establishment turns out 800,000 barrels of beer per annum.

"BITTER BEER" in England has received a deadly blow at the hands of the North Western Railway Company, which has recently purchased a large herd of cows and proposes henceforth to supply pure and wholesome milk to thirsty passengers, who have hitherto had no recourse except beer.

ONE of the curious consequences of the construction of the Suez Canal has been the introduction into the Mediterranean Sea of sharks, which were formerly almost unknown there. The sharks have proved very destructive to the edible fish, and it is now difficult for fishermen to supply the demand.

C. P. BAILEY, of San José, Cal., Colonel Richard Peters, of Atlanta, Ga., and Colonel Robert Scott, of Frankfort, Ky., are the goat kings of America. Mr. Bailey alone having a herd of 5,000 Angoras on his ranch in Nevada. Last year he shipped eastward 10,000 pounds of mohair at sixty cents per pound, and during the past two years he has sold \$30,000 worth of goats.

A SMALL-SIZED mammoth cave has been discovered near Sierra Valley, Cal. Its interior is said to be marvelously beautiful. From the roofs of the chambers huge stalactites are grouped in grotesque positions.

The official report on silk culture in Hungary is encouraging. There were 2,976 cultivators last year, against but 1,059 in 1880, and the product amounted to 41,537 kilogrammes of cocoons against 10,132 kilogrammes in the year preceding, the values of the same respectively being \$17,425 and \$4,610. A school for sericulture is to be established under Government patronage.

THE payments out of the Wisconsin Treasury last year for bounties on wild animals were \$21,581, representing the interest on \$540,000, so that the wild beasts of the State are equivalent to an incumbrance of over half a million dollars.

WITH a new apparatus for ascertaining the velocity of railway trains, a train weighing 125 tons and traveling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour has been found to run on a level track a few feet more than five miles after steam had been shut off.

THE honor or dishonor of firing the first shot at Fort Sumter, commonly accorded to Mr. Edward Ruffin, of Virginia, is now claimed by General S. D. Lee for George S. James, of South Carolina. It is certain that neither of these persons will take part in a controversy on the subject; for James, who became a lieutenant-colonel, was killed in Maryland, while Ruffin, who is conceded to have fired the opening gun of the iron battery, committed suicide after the war.

THE biggest blast ever undertaken on the Pacific Coast was recently exploded on the Oregon and California Railway track. Nearly 6,000 pounds of blasting powder were used, and the shock was so tremendous that an adjacent stream was thrown out of its bed for a distance of half a mile; the highway was badly injured and effectively blockaded for the same distance, and damage was inflicted in the workmen's camp 900 yards away.

A FRENCH writer says that, although dogs abound in the Egyptian cities, there is no hydrophobia among them. Camels, however, suffer from a form of madness at certain times, and bites from them during this state are dangerous, but the disease is not contagious.

A MAN living at Simmons' Gap, Va., is living with his ninth wife. The patriarch is eighty years old, has fifty-three children, and at a recent reunion over 300 of his descendants were present. It is claimed that he does not know all of his children, and makes no effort to keep up with his grandchildren.

THE telephone system is now developed to a large extent in the Sandwich Islands. A network of wires covers the principal town, Honolulu, which has only 14,000 inhabitants; 230 private houses are connected telephonically. The monthly charge to subscribers is only a few dollars, and yet the contractor, who is a German, makes a pretty large income. His intention is to connect the whole archipelago by wire.

A CHESS-BOARD of iron for the benefit of travelers, is produced in Berlin. Small magnets are concealed in the chess men, and they retain their places against the ordinary jars on steam-cars or on ship-board.

THE Census-office reports that in the United States in 1880 there were 2,686 wool establishments, employing 161,489 hands, and turning out annual products to the value of \$267,182,914; 1,005 cotton establishments employing 185,472 hands, and turning out products of the value of \$200,950,383; 1,005 iron and steel establishments employing 140,978 hands, and turning out products of the value of \$296,557,685.

THE finest olive orchard in the United States is at the old mission of San Diego, Cal. A single tree in this orchard has produced 192 gallons of fruit at one crop.

THE cactus maguar is a Florida plant, the fibres of whose long, thick leaves make the strongest cord and rope. Its juice furnishes a pleasant but not intoxicating beverage. After the plant blooms it dies, and the trunk can then be deprived of its heart or pith and makes water buckets, pitchers and other utensils.

THE sailing-vessel is being gradually driven out of business in South American waters, as well as elsewhere, steamers under nearly all flags, crowding her out of all but the shallowest ports. Besides the recent additions to the fleet of the British Pacific Steam Navigation Company, there is now a line of

North German and French steamers running to Europe through the Straits of Magellan, and this opposition has greatly reduced freights. Sailing vessels are still largely employed in carrying cargoes of nitrate and guano, but it is by no means certain that even that "last ditch" will be of benefit to them if steam can in any way reach it.

FORTRESS MONROE is the largest single fortification in the world. It has already cost the Government over \$3,000,000. The water battery is considered one of the finest military works.

THE Emperor of Russia has ordered the abolition of the course of medical training for women at the Nicholas Military Hospital in St. Petersburg after the present term. Since 1877, when the first lady students passed the examinations, 281 ladies have completed the whole course of studies, and 152 had passed the examinations of M.D.; 105 of them were in service at universities and in public hospitals.

THE Italian Government owns all the railroads in Italy, but it finds the investment unprofitable. A Commission reports that rates are no lower than the average in five European countries, while the appointment of 54,000 railroad officers, even by competitive examinations, is a grievous strain on the public administration.

THE new bridge across the Forth, in Scotland, is to be of steel, and its estimated cost is £7,500,000. Forty two thousand tons of steel will be used in its construction. The main girder will be within a few feet of a mile in length. The bridge is to rest on round cylindrical piers, each weighing 16,000 tons, to which must be added 8,000 tons, the estimated pressure on the top of the pier of the superstructure, rolling load and wind pressure.

SALT lagoons are met with in several places in Apache County, Arizona. The principal lake or lagoon is near the line of New Mexico. About one million pounds are taken yearly from this lake, and with proper facilities it could be made to produce an almost unlimited supply. The salt is precipitated to the bottom of the lake, wagons are driven into the shallow water, and the glittering crystals shoveled in. This is one of the most valuable salt springs on the continent; and, besides supplying cattle-raisers in Apache and portions of Yavapai, furnishes large quantities for the working of silver ores.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Sir Garnet Wolseley's Decoration.

The first act of the Khédive on regaining his authority in his capital was to invest Sir Garnet Wolseley with the highest Order in his power, the Grand Cordon of the Osmanieh. The Duke of Connaught was similarly decorated, while Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour was honored with the Order of the Second Class. We illustrate the incident of Sir Garnet's decoration.

The Burned Sydney Exhibition Buildings.

This building, called the Garden Palace, which was totally destroyed by fire on September 22d, the loss being estimated at \$2,500,000, was erected for the Sydney International Exhibition of 1879, and was a large and spacious structure. After the close of the Exhibition it was converted to other uses. The plan of the building was cruciform, with nave and transept, supplemented by extensive aisles. It was 800 feet long, by 500 feet wide. At the intersection of the nave and transept rose a dome 100 feet in diameter, and terminating in a lantern, whose flutus was 210 feet above the ground. The nave and transept terminated in four entrance towers. The aisles were lighted overhead with vertical windows facing south to avoid direct sunlight. The building, which was situated in the celebrated public pleasure-ground known as the Inner Domain of Government House, was largely constructed of wood, especially in the pillars and facades. The inflammable character of its materials probably accounts for its rapid destruction.

The Emperor's Fete in Saxony.

The Emperor's fete was joyously and magnificently observed in Saxony. At Dresden the manifestations were as loyal as they were superb. Never before did the Dresdeners exhibit such energy, such taste, such a wealth of display. It was as if the citizens combined to man a to honor to the illustrious monarch whose fete day it was. At five o'clock on the afternoon of the 14th of September the streets of Dresden presented a truly animated and splendid appearance. The citizens wore their holiday attire, and every face was clothed in smiles. Flags and banners and floral devices appeared from every window, while Venetian masks displayed a wondrous combination of vivid colored bunting. On the 14th the Crown Prince and Princess arrived from Berlin, the latter attired in the uniform of the Eighth Prussian Dragoons, of which she is honorary colonel. The following day a grand review was held, which was attended by the Emperor, who looked pale and weary, and who sat his horse with the seat of a Uhlans. In the evening His Imperial Majesty dined with the Saxon Regiments. The next day the Emperor held a levee at the palace in Dresden, which, on account of the various glittering uniforms, was one of the most attractive sights it is possible to imagine. Wherever Kaiser Wilhelm moved he was followed with loving eyes greeting him on this occasion of his fete.

Rejoicing over Victory.

The news of the capture of Tel-el-Kebir occasioned great enthusiasm among the foreigners resident in Alexandria. As soon as the fact became known on the Bourse, a large number of Europeans hastened to the International Tribunal in the Grand Square, where the telegram was posted up, cheered the soldiers there, and raised shouts of "Vive l'Angleterre!"

Later in the day the Khédive's military band of native marines was stationed before the International Tribunal and played alternately "God save the Queen," "God bless the Prince of Wales," and the Khédive's Hymn. Large crowds of Europeans and many natives were present, and there was much cheering and acclamation by the Europeans. Subsequently a procession of Europeans, with placards "God save the Queen," "Viva Inglaterra," and "Viva Wolseley," promenaded the streets with music, and great enthusiasm was displayed, especially by the Greek colony.

Review of the British Troops at Cairo.

The review of the British troops in Cairo, which took place on September 30th, was a most attractive spectacle, and, no doubt, greatly impressed the Cairenes. The review took place in the great square of the Abdin Palace, the official residence of the Khédive. Facing the palace a grand stand, surmounted by the Royal Standard, had been erected for the Khédive and his officers, together with the Foreign Diplomatic Body. In the centre stood the Khédive, wearing the Star of India, his Ministers, Sir Beauchamp Seymour, the royal Ulemas, Sir E. Malet and his staff, the representatives of France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy and Sweden, all in uniform. Before the grand stand was a mast, from which waved the Union Jack, and this formed the saluting-point, where Sir Garnet Wolseley took his stand, mounted on a bay charger, and flanked by Sir John Adye and Captain Wardrop, his aide-de-camp. The march-past of the army, which consisted of 17,266 men, 4,320 horses, 678 officers and 60 guns, occupied some hours, and was most imposing. After the review Sir Garnet Wolseley rode up to the Khédive, who shook hands with the British Commander and the Duke of Connaught, and expressed his admiration at the magnificent bearing of the troops.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE sum of \$35,000 was recently paid for a seat in the New York Stock Exchange.

—THE damage to the Panama Railroad by the recent earthquake is estimated at \$80,000.

—OVER 47,000 cases of cholera have been reported at Yokohama, Japan, since the 1st of May, of which nearly 28,000 ended fatally.

—WINNIPEG, the young metropolis of Manitoba, recently celebrated the opening of a street railway and the lighting of its main thoroughfare by electricity.

—THE schoolmaster is abroad in Prussia. The percentage of recruits who can neither read nor write has fallen during the past seven years from 2.37 to 1.4.

—DR. LESSERS has been studying a scheme which is intended to shorten the voyage between Europe and the Far East through the Suez Canal by three or four days.

—ONE Soutar was convicted at Edinburgh last week of stealing the body of the Earl of Crawford and Balcarres some time ago, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

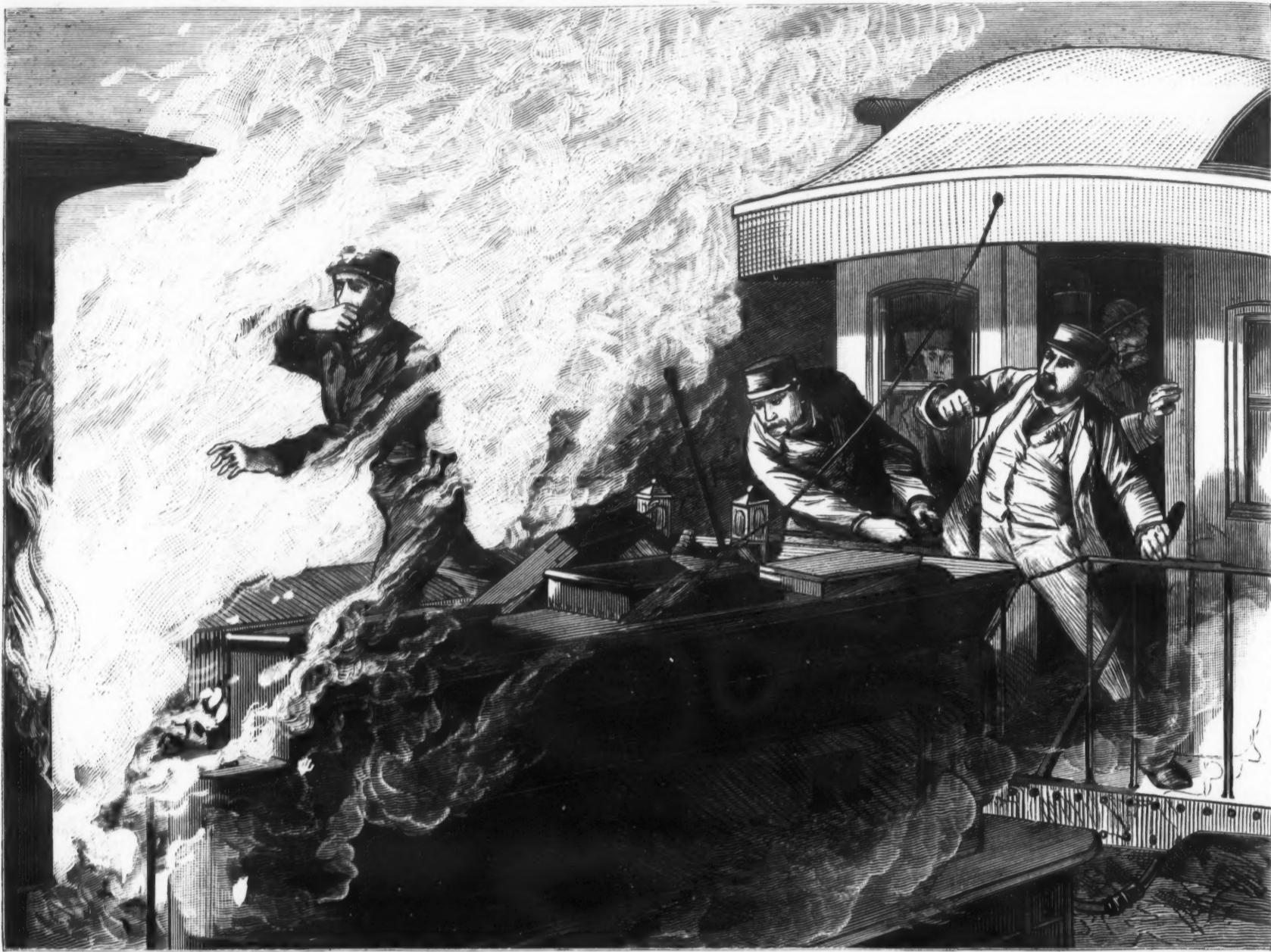
—THE largest number of immigrants ever landed at this port in one day entered Castle Garden on the 23d ultimo. The total was 4,484 souls, of whom 2,479 came in two vessels.

—A LAW has recently been passed in Denmark which provides that all intoxicated persons shall be taken home in carriages at the expense of the landlord who sold them the last glass.

—IT is said that the British Government has concluded a convention with the Khédive providing that the cost of the British army of occupation shall be paid by the Egyptian Government.

—THE total registration for the State election in Boston foots up 55,530. This is 3,000 below that for the State campaign of 1879, when Butler last ran for Governor, which was the largest ever made.

—A CHINESE coin 3,000 years old has been found by gold miners digging in a claim at Cassiar, British Columbia. It is supposed to have been lost there by Chinese mariners wrecked on the coast long before the Christian era.

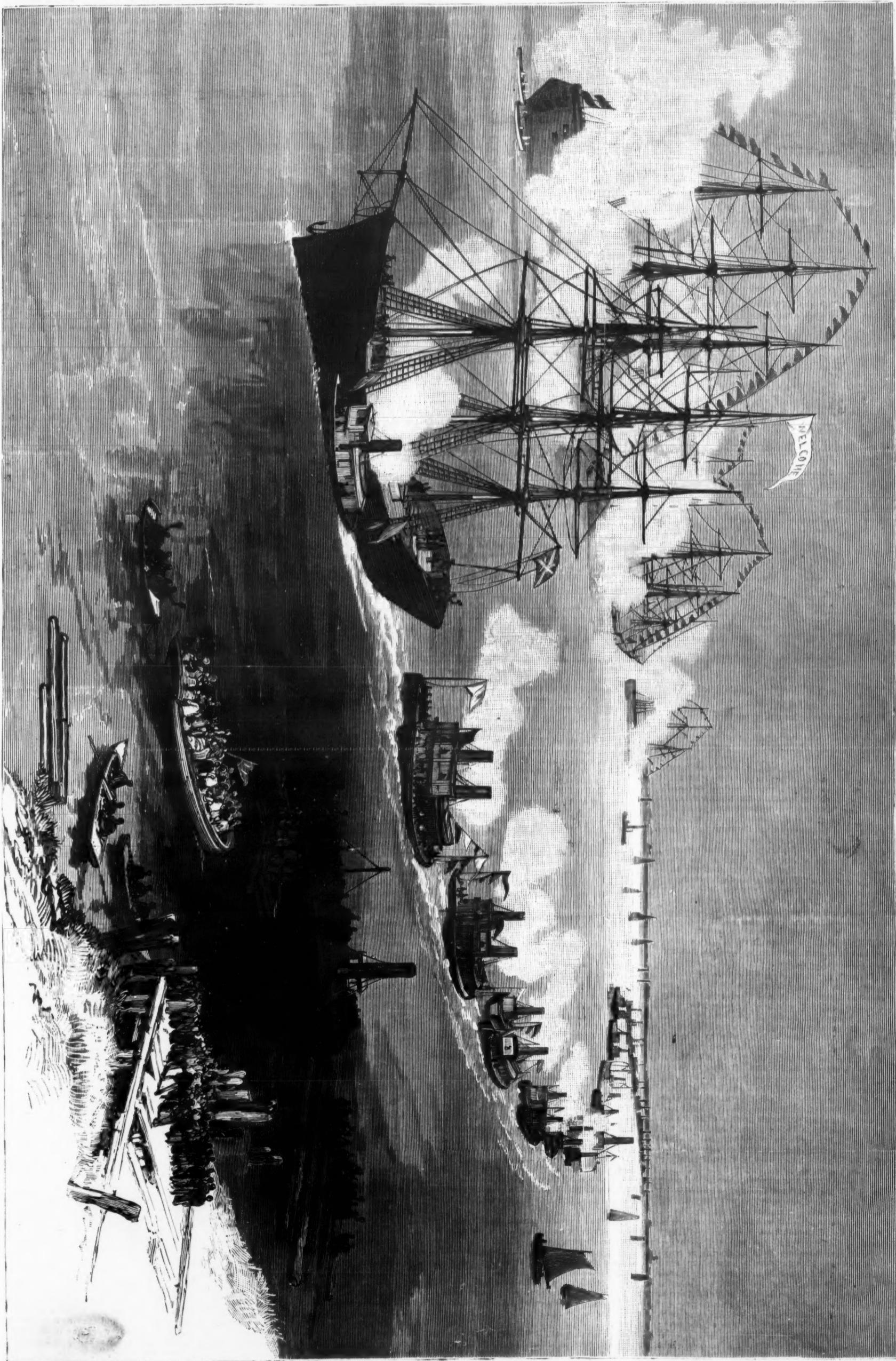


NEW JERSEY.—HEROIC EXPLOIT OF A PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD ENGINEER, OCTOBER 22D—STANDING AT HIS POST, ENVELOPED IN FLAMES, HE SAVES A TRAIN OF SIX HUNDRED PASSENGERS.—SEE PAGE 167.



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 22D-27TH—THE EVENING PROCESSION OF HISTORICAL TABLEAUX PASSING UNDER THE ARCH ON CHESTNUT STREET, BETWEEN EIGHTH AND NINTH STREETS, OCTOBER 25TH.—SEE PAGE 166.

SALUTE OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.—SEE PAGE 166.



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN PHILADELPHIA, OCT. 22D-27TH—THE SHIP "WELCOME," BEARING THE REPRESENTATIVE OF PENN, APPROACHING THE CITY, OCT. 24TH.
SALUTE OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON.—SEE PAGE 166.

TWO LOVERS.

FIRST SPEAKS.

"I WOULD love her as bees love the flowers,
As flowers love the dew;
With the passionate force that empowers
Youth's pulse to renew:
I would revel and boast in her beauty,
Decked her most fair,
As a lover is bound in all duty
Where charms must impair."

SECOND SPEAKS.

"Yes, the bee seeks the flower to leave it,
The heat dries the dew;
The passion once prone to believe it
Finds youth's pulse untrue.
And how when her loveliness faded
Would gems but contrast?
Ah, duty by grim change invaded
Is like to come last."

FIRST SPEAKS.

"You prize: Must not change be eternal
And all beauty wane?
Is nature incessantly vernal,
Please not twin with pain?
And how, then, would you love this woman
And bask in her glance?
Are you anything higher than human,
Or born above chance?"

SECOND SPEAKS.

"I would love her for ever and ever,
As day follows night;
Forsake or be false to her never,
Let come what ill might;
I would humble my strength to her sweetness
From youth until age;
Exalt her and trust her completeness
Till death turned the page."

FIRST SPEAKS.

"But how, if there came some one fairer,
More winsomely sweet,
With ways more intralling and rarer,
And soul more complete?
Or how, if she turned cold and cruel,
A tyrannous queen,
With lusts that forbade love's renewal
And hands most unclean?"

SECOND SPEAKS.

"I could never with others compare her,
Having once bowed to love;
For me there could be nothing rarer
On earth or above:
My ideal no cruelty could alter;
Though slain by her breath
My love at no death-word would falter,
Or darkness past death!"

JOHN MORAN.

HEART AND SCIENCE:
A STORY OF THE PRESENT TIME.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

CHAPTER XXX.

THE complimentary allusion to Ovid which Benjulia had not been able to understand, was contained in a letter from Mr. Morphew, and was expressed in these words:

"Let me sincerely thank you for making us acquainted with Doctor Ovid Vere. Now that he has left us, we really feel as if we had said good-by to an old friend. I don't know when I have met with such a perfectly unselfish man—and I say this, speaking from experience of him. In my unavoidable absence, he volunteered to attend a serious case of illness, accompanied by shocking circumstances—and this at a time when, as you know, his own broken health forbids him to undertake any professional duty. While he could preserve the patient's life—and he did wonders in this way—he was every day at the bedside, taxing his strength in the service of a perfect stranger. I fancy I see you (with your impatience of letter-writing at any length) looking to the end. Don't be alarmed. I am writing to your brother Lemuel by this mail, and I have little time to spare."

Was this "serious case of illness"—described as being "accompanied by shocking circumstances"—a case of disease of the brain?

There was the question, proposed by Benjulia's inveterate suspicion of Ovid, as a rival who might intrude on the field of discovery which he was resolved to keep to himself! He reviled poor Mr. Morphew as "a born idiot" for not having plainly stated what the patient's malady was, instead of wasting paper on smooth sentences, incumbered by long words. Judging by the description, there were other elements of interest in the case besides the medical interest. If Ovid had mentioned it, on that account, in his letters to his mother—and if those letters could be examined—his customary precision of language might be trusted to relieve Benjulia's doubts. With that purpose in view, the doctor had written to Mrs. Gallilee.

Before he laid down his pen, he looked once more at Mr. Morphew's letter, and absently made a mark under one line: "I am writing to your brother Lemuel by this mail."

The information of which he was in search might be in that letter. If Mrs. Gallilee's correspondence with her son failed to enlighten him, here was another chance of making the desired discovery. Surely the wise course to take would be to write to Lemuel as well.

His one motive for hesitation was dislike of his younger brother—dislike so inveterate that he even recoiled from communicating with Lemuel through the post. There had never been any sympathy between them; but indifference had only matured into downright enmity, on the doctor's part, a year since. Accident (the result of his own absence of mind, while he was perplexed by an unsuccessful experiment) had placed Lemuel in

possession of his hideous secret. The one person in the world who knew how he was really occupied in the laboratory was his brother.

Here was the true motive of the bitterly contemptuous tone in which Benjulia had spoken to Ovid of his nearest relation. Lemuel's character was certainly deserving of severe judgment, in some of its aspects. In his hours of employment (as chief clerk in the office of a London publisher) he steadily and punctually performed the duties intrusted to him. In his hours of freedom, his sensual instincts got the better of him; and his jealous wife had her reasons for complaint. Among his friends he was the subject of a wide diversity of opinion. Some of them agreed with his brother in thinking him little better than a fool. Others suspected him of possessing natural abilities, but of being two lazy, perhaps too cunning, to exert them. In the office he allowed himself to be called "a mere machine"—and escaped the overwork which fell to the share of quicker men. When his wife and her relations declared him a mere animal, he never contradicted them, and so gained the reputation of a person on whom reprimand was thrown away. Under the protection of this unenviable character, he sometimes said severe things with an air of perfect simplicity. When the furious doctor discovered him in the laboratory, and said, "I'll be the death of you if you tell any living creature what I am doing!" Lemuel answered with a stare of stupid astonishment, "Make your mind easy; I should be ashamed to mention it."

Further reflection decided Benjulia on writing. Even when he had a favor to ask, he was unable to address Lemuel with common politeness. "I hear that Morphew has written to you by the last mail. I want to see the letter." So much he wrote, and no more. What was barely enough for the purpose was enough for the doctor when he addressed his brother.

CHAPTER XXXI.

BETWEEN one and two o'clock, the next afternoon, Benjulia (at work in his laboratory) heard the bell which announced the arrival of a visitor at the house. No matter what the circumstances might be, the servants were forbidden to disturb him at his studies in any other way.

Very unwilling he obeyed the call, locking the door behind him. At that hour it was luncheon-time in well-regulated households—and it was in the last degree unlikely that Mrs. Gallilee could be the visitor. Getting within view of the front of the house, he saw a man standing on the door-step. Advancing a little nearer, he recognized Lemuel.

"Hullo!" cried the elder brother.

"Hullo!" answered the younger, like an echo.

They stood looking at each other with the suspicious curiosity of two strange cats. Between Nathan Benjulia, the famous doctor, and Lemuel Benjulia, the publisher's clerk, there was just family resemblance enough to suggest that they were relations. The younger brother was only a little over the ordinary height; he was rather fat than thin; he wore a mustache and whiskers; he dressed smartly, and his prevailing expression announced that he was thoroughly well satisfied with himself. But he inherited Benjulia's gypsy complexion; and, in form and color, he had Benjulia's eyes. "How-dye-do, Nathan?" he said.

"What the deuce brings you here?" was the answer.

Lemuel passed over his brother's rudeness without notice. His mouth curled up at the corners with a mischievous smile.

"I thought you wished to see my letter," he said.

"Why couldn't you send it by post?"

"My wife wished me to take the opportunity of calling on you."

"That's a lie," said Benjulia, quietly. "Try another excuse. Or do a new thing—for once, speak the truth."

For the second time Lemuel showed no remonstrance—so far as appearances went. "If you will have it," he said, "a lady of my acquaintance (would you like to be introduced to her?) is spending her holiday in the village near you. Being in the neighborhood, I thought I might as well bring my letter with me—"

Without waiting to hear more, Benjulia led the way into the room in which he had received Ovid.

"How did you get away from your office?" he inquired.

"It's easy to get a holiday at this time of year. Business is slack, old boy—"

"Stop! I don't allow you to speak to me in that way."

"No offense, Brother Nathan!"

"Brother Lemuel, I never allow a fool to offend me. I put him in his place—that's all."

The distant barking of a dog became audible from the lane by which the house was approached. The sound seemed to annoy Benjulia. "What's that?" he asked.

Lemuel saw his way to making some return for his brother's reception of him.

"It's my dog," he said; "and it's lucky for you that I have left him in the cab."

"Why?"

"Well, he's as sweet-tempered a dog as ever lived. But he has one fault. He doesn't take kindly to scientific gentlemen in your line of business." Lemuel paused and pointed to his brother's hands. "If he smelt that, he might try his teeth at vivisecting you."

The spots of blood which Ovid had once seen on Benjulia's stick were on his hands now. With unruffled composure he looked at the horrid stains, silently telling their tale of torture.

"What's the use of washing my hands," he answered, "when I am going back to my work?"

He wiped his finger and thumb on the tail of his coat. "Now," he resumed, "if you have got your letter with you, let me look at it."

Lemuel produced the letter. "There are some bits in it," he explained, "which you had better not see. That's the reason why I brought it myself. Read the first page, and then I'll tell you where to skip."

So far there was no allusion to Ovid. Benjulia turned to the second page, and Lemuel pointed to the middle of it. "Read as far as that," he went on, "and then skip till you come to the last bit at the end."

On the last page Ovid's name appeared. He was mentioned as a "delightful person, introduced by your brother," and with that the letter ended. In the first bitterness of his disappointment, Benjulia conceived an angry suspicion of those portions of the letter which had been requested to pass over unread.

"What has Morphew got to say to you that I mustn't read?" he asked.

"Suppose you tell me first what you want to find in the letter," Lemuel rejoined. "Morphew is a doctor like you. Is it anything medical?"

Benjulia answered this in the easiest way—he nodded his head.

"Is it vivisection?" Lemuel inquired, slyly.

Benjulia at once handed the letter back, and pointed to the door. His momentary interest in the suppressed passages was at an end. "That will do," he answered. "Take yourself and your letter away."

"Ah," said Lemuel, "I'm glad you don't want to look at it again. He put the letter away, and buttoned his coat, and tapped his pocket significantly. "You have got a nasty temper, Nathan, and there are things here that might try it."

In the case of any other man, Benjulia would have seen that the one object of these prudent remarks was to irritate him. Misled by his profound conviction of his brother's stupidity, he now thought it possible that the concealed portions of the letter might be worth notice. He stopped Lemuel at the door. "I've changed my mind," he said; "I want to look at the letter again."

"You had better not," Lemuel persisted. "Morphew's going to write a book against you—and he asks me to get it published at our place. I'm on his side, you know; I shall do my best to help him; I can lay my hand on literary fellows who will lick his style into shape—it will be an awful exposure!" Benjulia still held out his hand. With over-acted reluctance, Lemuel unbuttoned his coat. The distant dog barked again as he gave the letter back. "Please excuse my dear old dog," he said with maudlin tenderness; "the poor dumb animal seems to know that I'm taking his side in the controversy. Bow-wow means, in his language, fie upon the cruel hands that bore holes in our heads and use saws on our backs. Ah, Nathan, if you have got any dogs in that horrid place of yours, pat them and give them their dinner! You never heard me talk like this before—did you? I'm a new man since I joined the society for suppressing you. Oh, if I only had the gift of writing!"

The effect of this experiment on his brother's temper failed to fulfill Lemuel's expectations. The doctor's interest was roused on the doctor's own subject of inquiry.

"You're quite right," said Benjulia, gravely, "I never heard you talk in this way before. Come to the light." He led Lemuel to the window—looked at him with the closest attention—and carefully consulted his pulse. Lemuel smiled. "I'm not joking," said Benjulia, sternly. "Tell me this. Have you had headaches lately? Do you find your memory failing you?"

As he put those questions, he thought to himself—seriously thought—"Is this fellow's brain softening? I wish I had him on my table!"

Lemuel persisted in presenting himself under a sentimental aspect. He had not forgiven his elder brother's rudeness yet—and he knew, by experience, the one weakness in Benjulia's character which, with his small resources, it was possible to attack.

"Thank you for your kind inquiries," he replied. "Never mind my head, so long as my heart's in the right place. I don't pretend to be clever—but I've got my feelings; and I could put some awkward questions on what you call Medical Research, if I had Morphew to help me."

"I'll help you," said Benjulia—interested in developing the state of his brother's brain.

"I don't believe you," said Lemuel—interested in developing the state of his brother's temper.

"Try me, Lemuel."

"All right, Nathan."

The two brothers returned to their chairs, reduced for once to the same moral level.

CHAPTER XXXII.

"NOW," said Benjulia, "what is it to be? The favorite public bugbear? Vivisection?"

"Yes."

"Very well. What can I do for you?"

"Tell me first," said Lemuel, "what is Law?"

"Nobody knows."

"Well, then, what ought it to be?"

"Justice, I suppose."

"Let me wait a bit, Nathan, and get that into my mind."

Benjulia waited with exemplary patience.

"Now about yourself," Lemuel continued. "You won't be offended—will you? Should I be right if I called you a dissector of living creatures?"

Benjulia was reminded of the day when he had discovered his brother in the laboratory. His dark complexion deepened in hue. His cold gray eyes seemed to promise a coming outbreak. Lemuel went on.

"Does the Law forbid you to make your experiments on a man?" he asked.

"Of course it does!"

"Why doesn't the Law forbid you to make your experiments on a dog?"

Benjulia's face cleared again. The one penetrable point in his ironclad nature had not been reached yet. That apparently childish question about the dog appeared, not only to have interested him, but to have taken him by surprise. His attention wandered away from his brother. His clear intellect put Lemuel's objection in closer logical form, and asked if there was any answer to it, thus:

The Law which forbids you to dissect a living man allows you to dissect a living dog. Why?

There was positively no answer to this.

Suppose he said, Because a dog is an animal? Could he, as a physiologist, deny that a man is an animal, too?

Suppose he said, Because a dog is the inferior creature in intellect? The obvious answer to this would be, But the lower order of savage, or the lower order of lunatic, compared with the dog, is the inferior creature in intellect: and, in these cases, the dog has, on your own showing, the better right to protection of the two.

Suppose he said, Because a man is a creature with a soul, and a dog is a creature without a soul? This would be simply inviting another unanswerable question: How do you know? Honestly accepting the dilemma which thus presented itself, the conclusion that followed seemed to be beyond dispute.

If the Law, in the matter of Vivisection, asserts the principle of interference, the Law has barred its right to place arbitrary limits on its own action. If it protects any living creatures, it is bound, in reason and in justice, to protect all.

"Well," said Lemuel, "am I to have an answer?"

With this convenient reply, Benjulia opened Mr. Morphew's letter, and read the forbidden part of it which began on the second page. There he found the very questions with which his brother had puzzled him, followed by the conclusion at which he had himself arrived!

"You interpreted the language of your dog just now," he said, quietly, to Lemuel; "and I naturally supposed your brain might be softening. Such as it is, I perceive that your memory is in working order. Accept my excuses for feeling your pulse. You have ceased to be an object of interest to me."

He returned to his reading. Lemuel watched him—still confidently waiting for results.

The letter proceeded in these terms:

"Your employer may perhaps be inclined to publish my work, if I can satisfy him that it will address itself to the general reader."

"We all know what are the false pretenses under which English physiologists practice their cruelties. I want to expose those false pretenses in the simplest and plainest way, by appealing to my own experience as an ordinary working member of the medical profession.

"Take the pretense of increasing our knowledge of the action of drugs and poisons by trying them on animals. The very drugs, the action of which dogs and cats have been needlessly tortured to demonstrate, I have successfully used on my human patients in the practice of a lifetime.

"I should also like to ask what proof there is that the effect of a poison on an animal may be trusted to inform us, with certainty, of the effect of the same poison on a man. To quote two instances only which justify

Before the end of the year all the world will be welcome to come into my workshop and see me at the employment of my life. Brother Lemuel, when you stole your way through my unlocked door, you found me traveling on the road to the greatest medical discovery of this century. You stupid ass, do you think I cared about what you could find out? I am in such perpetual terror of being foisted by my colleagues, that I am not master of myself, even when such eyes as yours look at my work. In a month or two more—perhaps in a week or two—I shall have solved the grand problem. I labor at it all day. I think of it, I dream of it, all night. It will kill me. Strong as I am, it will kill me. What do you say? Am I working myself into my grave, in the medical interests of humanity? That for humanity! I am working for my own satisfaction—for my own pride—for my own unutterable pleasure in beating other men—for the fame that will keep my name living hundreds of years hence. Humanity! I say with my foreign brethren—Knowledge for its own sake is the one god I worship. Knowledge is its own justification and its own reward. The roaring mob follows us with its cry of Cruelty. We pity their ignorance. Knowledge sanctifies cruelty. The old anatomist stole dead bodies for Knowledge. In that sacred cause, if I could steal a living man without being found out, I would tie him on my table, and grasp my grand discovery in days, instead of months. Where are you going? What? You're afraid to be in the same room with me? A man who can talk as I do is a man who would stick at nothing? Is that the light in which you lower order of creatures look at us? Look a little higher, and you will see that a man who talks as I do is a man set above you by Knowledge. Exert yourself, and try to understand me. Have I no virtues, even from your point of view? Am I not a good citizen? Don't I pay my debts? Don't I serve my friends? You miserable creature, you have had my money when you wanted it. Look at that letter on the floor. The man mentioned in it is one of those colleagues whom I distrust. I did my duty by him for all that. I gave him the information he wanted; I introduced him to a friend in a land of strangers. Have I no feeling, as you call it? My last experiments on a monkey horrified me. His cries of suffering, his gestures of entreaty, were like the cries and gestures of a child. I would have given the world to put him out of his misery. But I went on. In the glorious cause I went on. My hands turned cold—my heart ached—I thought of a child I sometimes play with—I suffered—I resisted—I went on. All for Knowledge! all for Knowledge!"

His brother's presence was forgotten. His dark face turned livid; his gigantic frame shuddered; his breath came and went in deep sobbing gasps—it was terrible to see him and hear him.

Lemuel slunk out of the room. The jackal had roused the lion; the mean spirit of mischief in him had not bargained for this. "I begin to believe in the devil," he said to himself when he got to the house-door.

As he descended the steps, a carriage appeared in the lane. A footman opened the gate of the inclosure. The carriage approached the house, with a lady in it.

Lemuel ran back to his brother. "Here's a lady coming," he said. "You're in a nice state to see her! Pull yourself together, Nathan—and, hang it, wash your hands!"

He took Benjulia's arm, and led him upstairs.

When Lemuel returned to the hall, Mrs. Gallilee was ascending the house-steps. He bowed profoundly, in homage to the well-preserved remains of a fine woman. "My brother will be with you directly, ma'am. Pray allow me to give you a chair."

His hat was in his hand. Mrs. Gallilee's knowledge of the world easily estimated him at his exact value. She got rid of him with her best grace. "Pray don't let me detain you, sir; I will wait with pleasure."

If she had been twenty years younger, the hint might have been thrown away. As it was, Lemuel retired.

(To be continued.)

The New Senator from Oregon.

J. N. DOLPH, who has been elected Senator from Oregon by the Joint Legislative Convention, is a popular man who abstained from entering into the contest before because of personal relations with Mitchell. Mitchell's partisans staid with him until the last day, when they went over almost in a body to Dolph. The last day and night of the long fight was intensely exciting, as both the chief candidates were present, and the lobby and galleries were crowded with spectators, all deeply interested in the result of the contest. Members of the Legislature ate their lunches in the Assembly chamber, and seemed determined to fight it out. It was only two hours before the end of the session when the final vote was reached.

Dolph, the successful candidate, is Pacific Coast counsel for the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. In this capacity he draws an annual salary of \$27,000. He has a fine residence in Portland, and seems to be a man of means. He stands high in the community, and nothing can be said against his character. He has first-rate abilities, and will probably make his mark in the Senate.

Population of the World.

A MOST carefully prepared report of the population of the various countries of the world is that issued from time to time by Drs. Behm and Wagner. A new edition of this publication has just appeared, the previous one having been issued two years. Within this interval censuses have been taken in a large number of countries, and the results of these are embodied in this work. But in the case of some countries no official statistics are to be had, and for such countries the figures presented are necessarily the result of computation or even conjecture. The report of the population of China, for instance, is but an estimate, while that of Central Africa can be little better than a guess. The results given by Behm and Wagner are, however, generally accepted as the most trustworthy published.

The total population of the globe is now reported by them at 1,433,800,000. According to their last report it was 1,455,900,000. This difference would indicate a decrease of 22,000,000; but as a matter of fact there has, according to these authorities, been an increase of more than 33,000,000. This is explained by the fact that the population of China has been very much over-estimated heretofore. In the last issue of this work it was given at 434,000,000; it is now put at 379,000,000. In fact, in those countries alone in which censuses have been taken the official returns show an aggregate increase of 32,000,000 during the preceding interval of ten years. The number of people inhabiting the larger divisions of the globe, as given by Behm and Wagner, are as follow: Europe, 327,743,000; Asia, 795,591,000; Africa, 205,823,000; America, 100,415,000; Australia and Polynesia, 4,232,000; Polar regions, 82,000. Russia is credited with 83,000,000 inhabitants; China, 379,000,000; Japan, 36,000,000, and British India 252,000,000.

The Vastness of London.

LONDON was increased last year by 26,170 new houses, covering a length of 86 miles. The metropolitan police area now contains 4,788,657 persons—the largest number probably ever packed within fifteen miles of a common centre. This is more than double the number of people in Denmark, including Greenland; nearly three times as many as in Greece; more than eighteen times the population of Montenegro; some thousands more than Portugal, including the Azores and Madeira; nearly treble the population of Servia; more than double that of Bulgaria; three-quarters of a million more than in Holland; more than Sweden or Norway or Switzerland. Out of this enormous multitude 23 children and 154 adults were entirely lost. Their disappearance is one of the mysteries of London, upon which but little light is thrown by the fact that 54 bodies of persons found dead and unknown were buried before identification. There were three times as many people killed in the streets of London in 1881 as it cost to storm Arabi's position at Tel-el-Kebir, and ten times as many wounded, the figures being: killed, 252; wounded, 3,400. There were 800 fires, 274 suicides, 11 murders, and only 3 convictions; 470 burglaries, and only 91 convictions; 27,228 persons were apprehended as drunk and disorderly—a decrease of more than 8 per cent. since 1881, although there has been an increase of population of over 80,000. The temperance movement seems to be telling at last even in London—the proportion of apprehensions per 1,000 of population for the last four years being, 1878, 7.8; 1879, 7.3; 1880, 6.3; 1881, 5.6.

A Remarkable Burglar.

MARY MORRIS, a petite fourteen-year-old girl, with a remarkably sweet face, which seemed to beam with childlike innocence, was sentenced by a Chicago court, a few days ago, to two years in the House of Correction, she having pleaded guilty to fourteen indictments for burglary and larceny. The Judge remarked that it was one of the most astounding cases of which he had ever heard. This girl is the most remarkable burglar of modern times. For the past two years she has plied her vocation, committing innumerable daring burglaries by night, and well-nigh filling the house of her parents with dress goods, jewelry, diamonds and articles valued in all at \$10,000. A large part of the plunder had been disposed of, the revenue supplying the entire family wants. Eight hundred indictments could have been found. The story of her crimes and escapades would fill a ponderous volume. Her mother, Helen Morris, was sentenced to three and a half years in the Penitentiary as an accessory.

Utilizing Sea-waves.

TWO methods of utilizing the power of the sea-waves have been proposed. In the system of M. Gauches the rise and fall of a large float produce corresponding motions of a bell-shaped iron vessel by means of pulleys. As this vessel rises, air is drawn through valves in its top; and as it falls, the air is forced through pipes into a compressing reservoir. By the other plan, suggested by Professor Wellner, of Brun, a species of air-trap in the seawall serves as an air-compressor under the beating of the waves. Professor Wellner produces motive power from the compressed air by running a pipe from the reservoir under an air-wheel (resembling an overshot water-wheel) immersed in water. The air displaces the water from the cells and drives the wheel round while expanding and rising to the surface.

The Father of Modern Music.

THE town of Arezzo, Italy, witnessed an imposing ceremony on September 2d, at the unveiling and dedication of a statue of the monk Guido, who has by many been called the father of modern music. It is now pretty well settled that Arezzo was really his birthplace, although other localities have often claimed the distinction, and the time of his birth was in the last decade of the tenth century. He it was who first brought into use the lines and spaces of the musical staff, thus fixing the principle of modern musical notation. He also introduced the F clef, and the names of the first six notes of the scale, these latter being the first syllables of six cadences of a hymn to St. John the Baptist:

*Ut queant laxis resonare fibris
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
Solve polluti tabili restum,*

Sancte Joannes.

Many years after Guido's death the scale was brought to its present form by the addition of *si* and changing *ut* to *do*. A portrait of Guido Aretinus hangs in the refectory of the Monastery of Avellana, bearing the inscription: "Beatus Guido, inventor musicæ." Of his life very little is known, although he left to posterity several important and valuable treatises on the art of music.

An Incident of Tenement-house Life.

THE fact that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives has long been embalmed in a proverb, but in New York the occupants of the same house, and even of the same flat, are often totally ignorant of the doings of their next-door neighbors. A striking illustration of this was afforded a few days ago in a Sixth Avenue tenement-house. Three families live upon the second floor. In the front room was a woman who the same morning had given birth to the infant which lay upon her breast. In the rear dwelt a family who had been bereaved by death, and a stricken mother mourned the loss of her only son. While at either end of the same floor the two extremes of life were represented, a merry party was in progress in the intervening apartment. The strains of the violin regulated the movements of amateur step-dancers and happy vocalists added at times to the general entertainment. As the fun grew faster it was interrupted by a knock at the door. The host answered the summons, and beheld the undertaker straining at one end of the coffin containing the remains of the dead man. The professional mourner requested that the door might be opened in order to enable them to turn the caskets in the narrow passage. The request, of course, was complied with, and the funeral procession passed slowly down the staircase and from the house. This incident naturally dampened the

spirits of the merry-makers. The revelry was at an end. All expressed sorrow at their ignorance of the presence of death in the next chamber, and they departed soon afterwards without knowing the relief they thus afforded to the sick woman in the front apartment.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

There are already in England thirty electric lighting companies, with a capital of \$30,000,000. France is not so many companies, but has invested nearly as much money in introducing the new light.

Mr. Werdermann, an Englishman, has patented a new incandescent lamp in which the vacuum, indispensable in all other such lamps, is dispensed with, and silicon is used in place of carbon, producing better results than if carbon were employed.

High French Authorities have found by experiments on animals that while small doses of arsenic seemed to do good at first, they resulted ultimately in poverty of blood, and that a post mortem disclosed in the liver, lungs and kidneys the characteristics of fatty degeneration.

Mr. E. Orion, in examining with a microscope some fragments of the Devonian and subcarboniferous black shales of Ohio, found many of them covered and filled with translucent disks, ranging from 1-100th to 1-200th of an inch in their largest diameters. The disks have a decidedly resinous appearance, but they yield only slowly, if at all, to ordinary solvents.

During Kiln-drying any diseased ferments and mold contained in the malt are effectively destroyed, and presumably certain emphysematic substances are formed, which act as antiseptics in a large degree. The ancient Egyptians purified their drinking water with roasted barley, which took away any musty smell or taste, this action being apparently due to similar causes.

It is Contended by M. P. de Tchibatcheff that the great deserts of Asia and Africa are not sea-beds recently made dry, but that they had been raised at remote geological epochs, and that their sand is not of marine origin but is the product of rocks disintegrated by winds, changes of temperature, and other similar subaerial causes. He says that the Sahara is much more modern than the deserts of Asia.

A New Fatty Matter of mineral origin has been discovered, which promises to become a formidable rival to vaseline. Adipine, as it is called, is manufactured from petroleum. It is sent out in three forms—as yellow and white solids, and as a colorless oil of great transparency. All of these preparations are free from acidity, and are not susceptible of becoming oxidized or converted into a resinous substance by the action of the air.

An Interesting Experiment in heliography, or signaling by sunshine, was recently made in Egypt. Colonel Keyser ascended one of the pyramids near Cairo, and setting up a heliographic mirror, reflected a ray of sunshine all the way to Alexandria, a distance of some 120 miles. The signals, appearing like pin-points of brightness, were distinctly readable on the coast, and took the form of a message from Sir Garnet Wolseley to the Khedive.

At the Munich Electrical Exhibition one of the curiosities was a telephone transmitting music performed at Ober-Ammergau, over a distance of sixty-three miles. At the palace a huge telephonic arrangement brought over music from the English Gallo so that the whole immense audience could hear the pieces quite distinctly. But perhaps the most significant exhibit was a single wire which conveyed electrical energy a distance of thirty-seven miles from the coal mines of Miesbach, where it was generated. This augurs a future for the economical use of labor which may have far-reaching results.

An Entire Gallo-Roman Town has been unearthed in the neighborhood of Poitiers. It contains a temple 114 yards in length by 70 yards in breadth, baths occupying five acres, a theatre of which the stage alone measures 90 yards on its longest side; streets, houses and other buildings, covering a space of more than seventeen acres. The excavations, which are being continued, have brought to light more edifices, sculpture in the very best style and in good preservation—dating, it is thought, from the second century—and a quantity of iron, bronze and earthen articles. M. Lisch, the Inspector of historic monuments, declares that the town is a little Pompeii in the centre of France.

M. Fave has found that a steel bar, magnetized at a temperature of 350° C, and then allowed to cool, develops on being heated again a quantity of magnetism, which is sometimes three times the amount possessed after the cooling. Some of the experiments made with a view to observe the influences of changes of temperature on the magnetization of steel bars have shown still more peculiar results. Thus, when certain bars were magnetized, at a high temperature and cooled, their magnetism entirely disappeared, and then changed sign, so that, if a bar had been magnetized when hot in a certain direction, it was found to be magnetized in the opposite direction after returning to the ordinary temperature.

Professor Palmieri concludes from some recent experiments that glycerine in contact with an ammonical nitrate of silver solution partially reduces the metal in the cold state, while with heat the reduction is more pronounced, and gives the appearance of a metallic mirror; that with addition of a solution of caustic potash, either in the cold or hot state, complete reduction is produced, with a most brilliant metallic mirror; that some substances accelerate the reduction, such as alcohol and ether; and that, operating in the cold state and in darkness, the reduction is more brilliant and rapid than when operating in light. The reducing action may be applied industrially with advantage to the silvering of mirrors, both on account of the facility of the process and its economy.

Death-roll of the Week.

OCTOBER 21ST.—At Rochester, N. Y., E. Peshine Smith, formerly reporter of the Court of Appeals, editor of several papers and law officer of the Japanese Government, aged 65; at Baltimore, Md., Hugh Y. Purviance, Commodore in the United States Navy, October 22d.—In this city, Henry Robinson Seare, a well-known architect, aged 46; at Milwaukee, Wis., Harrison S. Conger, Circuit Judge, aged 65. October 23d.—At Manchester, N. H., Ezekiel A. Straw, a prominent manufacturer and ex-Governor, aged 63; at Jersey City, N. J., Christopher Remmey, a veteran of 1812, aged 83; at Petersburgh, Va., Dr. J. E. Harned, formerly a prominent physician, aged 75; at Titusville, Pa., Rev. William F. Day, a well-known Methodist clergyman; at Paris, France, Jeffrey M. Griffith, a leading lawyer of Dubuque, Ia. October 24th.—In this city, Colonel Thomas J. Hoyt, a brave soldier during the war, aged 52; Dr. William H. Allen, a well-known dentist, aged 61; at East Boston, Mass., William A. Parker, Commander United States Navy (retired), aged 66; at Lancaster, Pa., Charles Gillespie, the oldest citizen and a member of the City Council for thirty consecutive years, aged 91; at Indianapolis, Ind., John Hanna, a prominent lawyer and ex-Congressman, aged 55; at Vienna, James Arany, a celebrated Hungarian poet, aged 65. October 25th.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Archibald G. Constable, a prominent book publisher, aged 61. October 26th.—At Little Falls, N. Y., Professor X. A. Willard, a leading agricultural writer; at Jamestown, Dakota, George O. Tompson, a prominent citizen.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Khédive of Egypt has named Baker Pasha General of Division, the highest grade within his power to bestow.

QUEEN VICTORIA will review the British troops when all those who are not to form part of the army of occupation in Egypt have returned.

THE bronze statue of the late Senator Hill, to be erected in Atlanta, Ga., will cost about \$10,000, of which one-half has already been subscribed.

THE Hon. Hannibal Hamlin and wife are expected at their old home in Bangor, Me., in a few days. They will probably spend the greater part of the Winter there.

THE will of Mrs. Caroline Fillmore, widow of ex-President Fillmore, is to be contested by certain Brooklyn cousins. The property is estimated at about \$125,000.

GEORGE B. STANDISH, who died last week in Boston, was of the sixth generation in direct descent from Miles Standish, the fiery "little captain" of the Plymouth Colony.

REV. DR. HENRY M. SCUDER has resigned the pastorate of the Central Congregational Church in Brooklyn to accept a call to the Plymouth Congregational Church of Chicago.

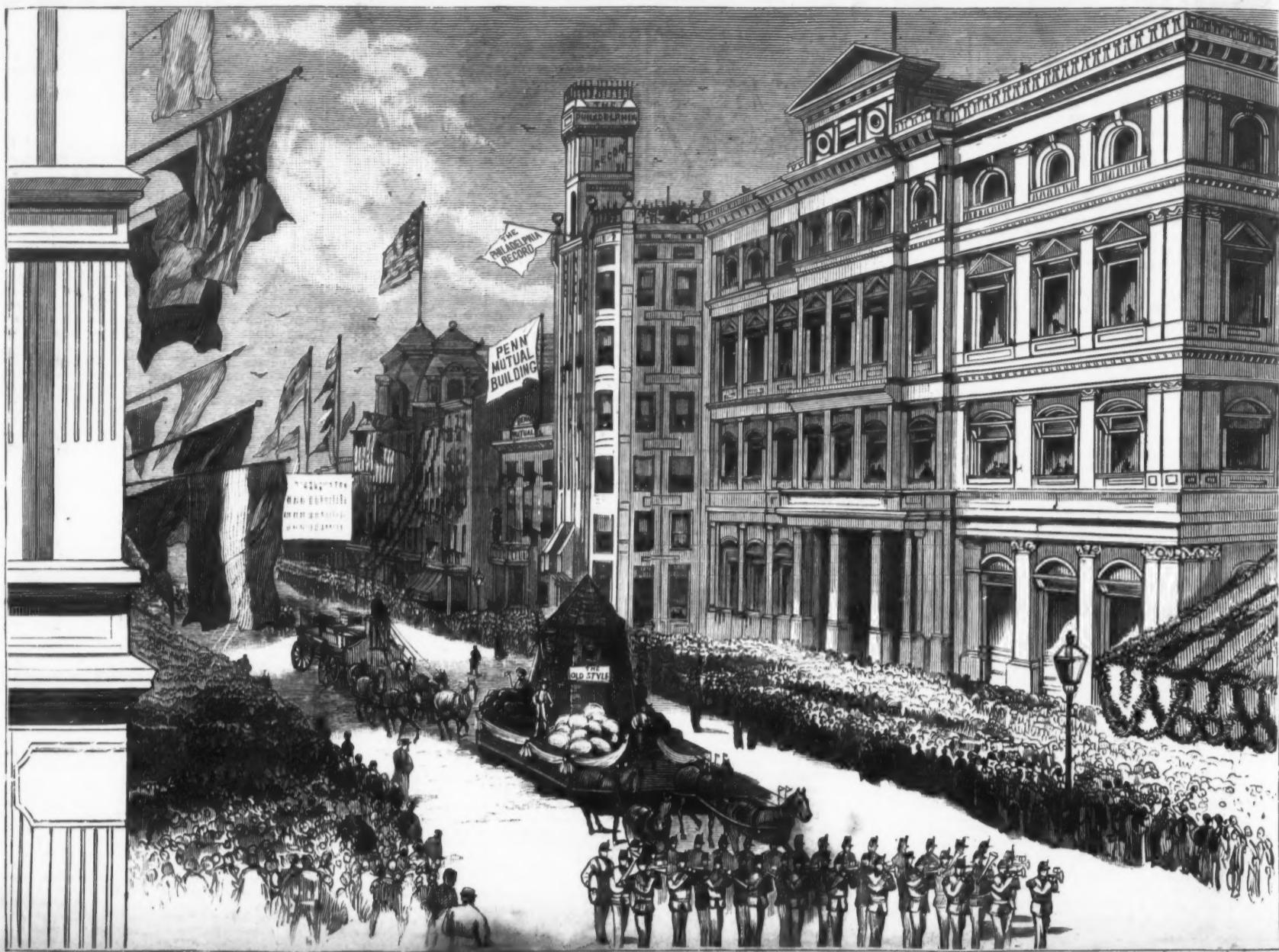
M. DE NEUVILLE, the painter of battle-scenes, has gone to Egypt, under a commission from the Fine Art Society of London, to make a picture of the storming of Tel-el-Kebir.

GENERAL SIR GARNET WOLSELEY will enter the Peerage of England as Baron Wolseley, and Admiral Sir Beauchamp Seymour as Baron Alcester, of Alcester, in the County of Warwick.

SETH GREEN will start for Florida about the middle of November to study the habits of migratory fish, under instructions from the State Commissioners of Fisheries of New York.

THE newly-accredited Minister from Japan and his suite arrived in Washington October 22d, after a journey of twenty-two days and nineteen hours from Yokohama—the quickest time on record.

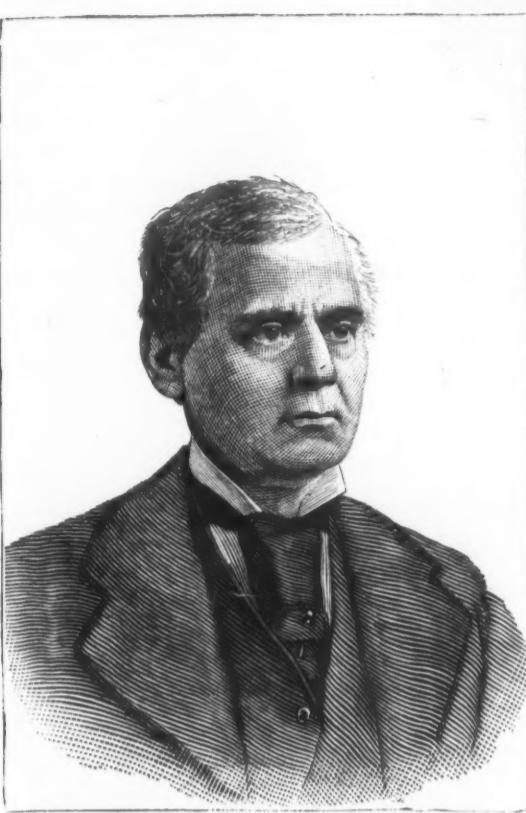
CANON CONNOR, who has lived thirty years on the Isle of Wight, near Osborne House,



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE BI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 22D-27TH.—THE GRAND TRADES PROCESSION PASSING THE NEW POST OFFICE ON CHESTNUT STREET, OCTOBER 25TH.—SEE PAGE 166.



COLOMBIA.—BULL-TEASING IN THE CITY OF PANAMA—A SCENE IN THE PLAZA SANTA ANA.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



MARYLAND.—ENOCH PRATT, FOUNDER OF THE PRATT FREE LIBRARY OF BALTIMORE.

THE PRATT FREE LIBRARY
OF BALTIMORE.

THE City of Baltimore is fortunate in having at least one citizen who deserves to rank among the foremost benefactors of the age. The gentleman entitled to this distinction is Mr. Enoch Pratt, who in January last took the initial steps towards establishing a free circulating library for the benefit of the entire city. With a view of carrying out his plans, Mr. Pratt offered to deed to the city a library building, now in course of erection, capable of holding 200,000 volumes and to cost about \$225,000, and to pay over to the municipal government the additional sum of \$833,333, provided the city would grant and create an annuity of \$50,000 per annum for ever, payable quarterly, to the board of trustees, for the support and maintenance of the library and its branches. The city was not slow to accept this magnificent offer, and the enterprise is now going forward to completion.

The library building is located on Mulberry Street, near Cathedral, and covers a lot 82x140. It is thoroughly fireproof in construction, the main walls being of brick and the front of Baltimore County marble. The front portion of the building is arranged in large rooms—those on the first floor being for the reception and delivery of books, and on the second floor, for the use of the members and other officials. The centre wing has two large book-rooms, one above the other, 75x37, and 9 feet clear height of ceiling; these rooms are each divided into fifteen alcoves 5 feet wide, with a window at each end, and calculated to hold 150,000 volumes. Over these rooms, in the second story proper, is the reading-room, 75x37 and 20 feet height of ceiling, handsomely wainscoted and decorated, and with abundant light and good ventilation. The rear of the building is arranged into rooms for cataloguing, repairing books, librarians' offices, janitor's living-rooms, etc. The building, when finished, will be one of the handsomest and best arranged libraries in the country. The front, which is of white marble, is to be ornamented with five busts in full bas-relief. West of the main entrance is to be, first, a bust of Shakespeare, representing Poetry; second, Sir Walter Scott, representing the vast field of Imaginative Literature; third (on the east of the doorway), Benjamin Franklin, who represents the Sciences and the Art of Printing; he also stands forth as the founder of a Philadelphia library; fourth, Washington Irving, representing History, and who was also the first American author whose works were recognized abroad; fifth and last will be Daniel Webster, representing the field of Oratory and Eloquence. Higher than these and on the front of the tower will be bas-reliefs of the goddesses of History—who will be represented as recording events upon a shield—Poetry and Eloquence. These basso-reliefs will be a novel and beautiful ornamentation of the structure.

The library will be managed by a board of nine trustees, none of whom shall be ap-

pointed or removed on religious or political grounds. The four branches of the institution will be so located as to place its advantages within the reach of the entire population of the city.

PROF. BLACKIE IN EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY.

EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY has always been the most famous educational institution of Scotland, and holds a high rank among the great universities of the world. Its students come mostly from Scotland, though not a few English youths avail themselves of its scholastic advantages, combined as they are with a lower cost of living than is to be found in any other university town.

The university was incorporated by a charter which dates from as far back as 1620, and is domiciled in a handsome, albeit rather sombre, building in the Old Town, on the slope of the street known as the North Bridge. The academical year is compressed into the long Winter session, which begins at the end of October and closes with the beginning of April. During the past year no less than 3,247 students matriculated at the University. The faculty includes some of the ripest scholars in Great Britain, and in the lecture-rooms are found worthy successors of such famous teachers as Sir William Hamilton, Dugald Stewart, Christopher North and Professor Blackie. Our illustration represents a scene in college during a lecture by Professor Blackie to his junior class.

COLONEL WILLIAM L. STRONG,

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS IN THE ELEVENTH NEW YORK DISTRICT.

COLONEL WILLIAM L. STRONG, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Eleventh (Murray Hill) District of this city, whose portrait appears on this page, is a native of Mansfield, Ohio, but has been identified for more than a quarter of a century with the drygoods trade of New York. The firm of which he is the head has branches in Boston and Philadelphia, representing in the markets of the three cities some of the most important manufacturers of the country. Colonel Strong's business record has been one of uniform integrity and success, and in financial and commercial circles his name and credit have ever been unchallenged. Though never having held public office, Colonel Strong is also Vice-President of the Central National Bank, President of the



NEW YORK CITY.—WILLIAM L. STRONG, REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS IN THE ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

FROM A PHOTO. BY KURTZ.

Brush Electric Light Company and a director of the New York Lake Erie and Western Railroad. In politics he has always been a stanch and consistent Republican, and his nomination, accepted as eminently representative, commands the active support of the entire party. Mr. Strong is also a member of the Union League Club and of the New England Society. The Eleventh District, which was formerly represented by Hon. Levi P. Morton, now Minister to Paris, enjoys the distinction of being the wealthiest in the United States, and in the last campaign Mr. William Waldorf Astor disputed the election with Hon. Roswell P. Flower, who was elected, but now declines a renomination. Colonel Strong will not only be sustained by a solid and confident Republican following, but will, it is declared, receive the support also of not a few prominent and influential Democrats.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CARACAS.

OUR illustration shows the façade of a fine building recently erected in Caracas by President Guzman Blanco for the university of that city. The edifice is 300 feet front by about 150 in depth. A part of the interior is allotted to the Academy of the Fine Arts, founded by the President, and a National Library and National Museum are located also within its spacious walls. The university has now a fixed and secure income, with several endowed professorships. In the gardens of the university are to be placed, on the approaching centenary of the Liberator Bolivar, statues of Don Jose Maria Vargas, founder of the School of Medicine, and Colonel Juan Manual Cagigal, founder of the Department of Mathematics in the university. A building for the National Exposition is now rapidly advancing on the east side, to be ready for the opening in July next. The university is very richly fitted up, all the furniture having been made expressly in Paris.

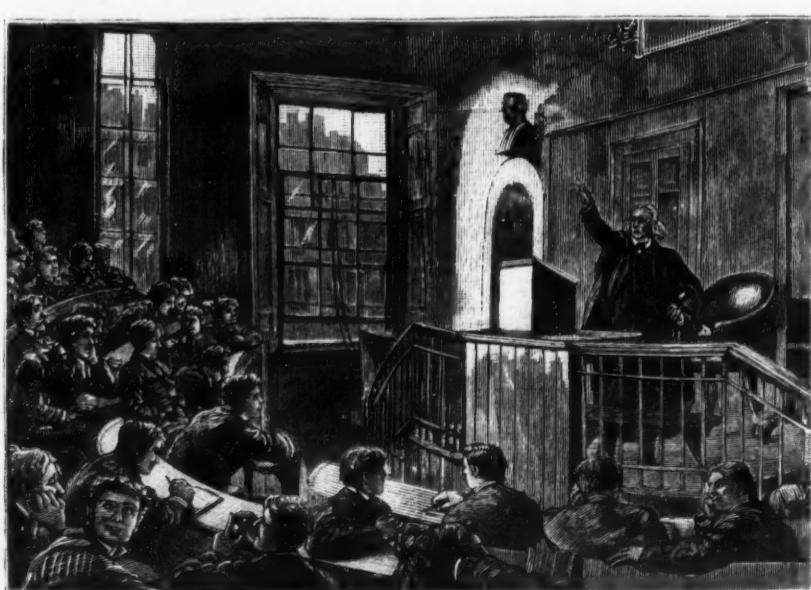
BULL-TEASING IN SPANISH AMERICA.

BULL-FIGHTING and bull-teasing have existed from time immemorial in Spain and in all so-called Spanish countries. Lately bull-teasing has taken the place of the bull-fighting of the past. The teasing, while still a dangerous pastime, is much less so than the old-time encounters in the ring.

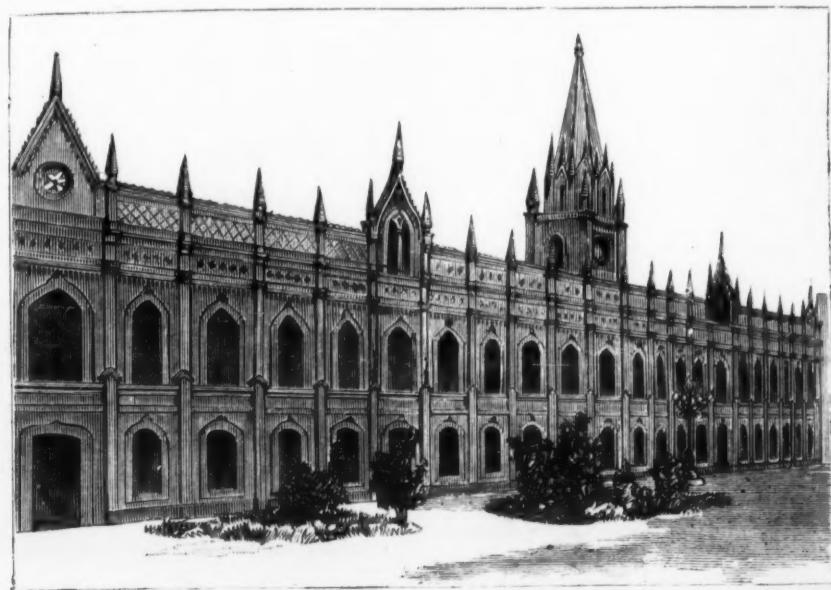
On all *Fiestas*, or holidays, this sport, as it is mistakenly called, is revived. A bull-teasing is considered a particularly delicate compliment to pay to any one. A Spanish *caballero*, or gentleman, cannot pay his *fiancée* a greater honor than to arrange a teasing for her special pleasure. In Panama such sports are held at various times through the year, as occasion may demand, but always on or after the 28th



MARYLAND.—THE NEW PRATT FREE LIBRARY BUILDING, NOW IN COURSE OF ERECTION
IN BALTIMORE.



GREAT BRITAIN.—PROFESSOR BLACKIE LECTURING IN EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY.



VENEZUELA.—NEW EDIFICE AT CARACAS, INTENDED FOR UNIVERSITY AND MUSEUM.

of November of every year—this being the Fourth of July for the United States of Colombia. Our illustration gives an accurate picture of the Plaza Santa Ana, in the City of Panama, capital of the State of the same name, as it appeared during the Fiestas of 1881. Mr. Wolfred Nelson, the United States Consul at that place, thus describes the scene:

"In the rear of the circle, or hippodrome, as they are pleased to term it, stands the venerable Church of Santa Ana. It was erected nearly two hundred years ago by the Conde (Count) of Santa Ana, whose family name was Ajurrie. It was presented by him to the Parish of Santa Ana, then extra muros. It was a noble gift, befitting his rank and princely fortune. The edifice never had one tower. It was sadly damaged by fire in 1884, and has never been fully repaired. Back of the ancient pile Mount Ancon will be seen, the latter a spur of the Andes of South America."

"A large plat, or circle, is measured off in the Plaza, and securely fenced in. Covered seats, called *pocitos*, are put up for the public. They will be seen on the right of the illustration, with a white covering over them to protect the *elite* from the rays of a tropical sun. For the privilege of using them—and furnishing your own chairs at that—sums varying from ten to twenty-eight soles are charged (a sole is worth eighty cents, gold). The exclusive right of using the allotted portion holds good for the three days during which the teasing continues. As will be seen, the arch or entrance to the ring bears the words "Viva El 28 de Noviembre"—this year (1881) being the sixtieth celebration of the anniversary of Colombian Independence, or the successful casting off of the Spanish yoke."

"The bulls for the pastime are furnished by the leading butchers of the city. They are kept in a small inclosure near the church, at the foot of the tower, near the band-stand. They are let into the ring one at a time. From all the flagstaffs in the Plaza Colombian colors gracefully floated. On the many shields names of men celebrated in Colombian history were to be seen, and on the right and left of the triumphal arch the names of Parades, Heustards and other signers of the Declaration of Independence. Under the white cover seen at the base of the tower a military band was placed—that of the Zapadores, or Engineers. So much for the *tout ensemble*.

"Within the circle, the bull-teasers or *toreadores* deserve attention. They are selected men, generally Spanish Indians. They wear, generally, shirts of red flannel, and this year carried red flannel blankets in their hands. As many as four of them are in the ring at a time. An unfortunate bull is driven in, and sees these men in this truly gorgeous attire. The animal makes the old proverb good by charging the men, or man, as the case may be. The latter skillfully dodge to one side or the other; then the enraged animal charges again, and thus the sport goes on. If the bull is 'on mischief bent,' and seems inclined to concentrate his attention on one of his teasers, the others divert him, by flaunting their red blankets in his face. A slip of the foot may cost the *toreador* his life. Whenever the animal knocks a man down or injures him, the crowd cheers lustily, 'and the band begins to play.'

"The crowd is certainly a miscellaneous one, and consists chiefly of whites in the *pocitos*, and on horseback, with a few on foot or on the galleries of the neighboring houses. The masses are Spanish, Indians, negroes and negresses, and little 'nigas,' half naked children, many in nature's own raiment only, with soldiers here and there, sailors from the shipping, *et al.*

"When the bull becomes wearied, a zest to the sport is given, by thrusting *banderillas*, or fireworks, into the animal. These cruel pieces of human ingenuity consist of a central shaft of wood, having a strong barbed head of iron at the lower or thrusting end, in the form of a star; a quantity of fireworks, with occasional charges of detonating compounds, are arranged as well. A piece of slow match is affixed to this, and generally lighted from the cigarette of the *toreador* at the right moment; the man, watching his opportunity, dashes up to the bull and drives it in, barbed end first, behind the animal's shoulder-blade, generally on the right side. At first, astonishment seems to transfix the bull, but this lasts only for an instant. The *toreador* commences to burn furiously against the animal's side; the detonating compounds go off with a report like small cannons; the unfortunate animal rushes madly around in an ecstasy of pain and terror; often great holes are burnt into the poor beast. His gyrations and agony always give intense satisfaction to the masses, who cheer frantically. Woe betide the *toreador* whom the animal meets while this is going on. Thus the sport continues for three days, and always before large audiences. The bull-teasers receive ten dollars a day, it is stated, for their service. Many of them have been killed, almost instantly, in the past: now accidents are fewer."

"During the *Fiestas*, which include horse-racing, masquerading, etc., crowds flock in to the city from the surrounding country, it being tantamount to going up to London 'for the season.'

FUN.

FAIR weather makes corn; foul weather makes 'em ache.

WHEN does a clock conceal itself? When it gets behind time.

SAY, for instance, a dog loses his paw, and a rooster loses its maw, does it make orphans of them?

PHILADELPHIA citizens are very well liked at home, judging from the rewards offered for their return when they leave the city.

THE Czar's version of the familiar hymn would be:

"I'm going home, I'm going home,
I'm going home to dy-na-mite."

TWICE within the last week, says a Western contemporary, temperance audiences in Oskaloosa, Iowa, have been disappointed by total-abstinence lecturers, who were too drunk to lecture.

A SUBSCRIBER wrote to an editor in the West: "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor replied: "I would not make it any longer even if you did; its present length just suits me."

"MARMION" has been voted out of the Ontario public schools as an immoral poem. Probably a book-publisher in that region who had a lot of copies he desired to sell contrived to influence the school authorities.

AN advertisement in a Western paper offers a "fashionable" piano for sale. Mrs. Yeast was at a loss to know what a fashionable piano really was, but she has come to the conclusion that it must be that which is "banged."

"WHAT station is this?" asked a lady passenger of an English tourist near by. Looking out of the window and reading a sign on the fence, he replied, "Rough on Rats, I guess, mum."

STATISTICS are fine things. When a man gets smashed up on the railroad it must be a great consolation for him to reflect that on the average only one passenger in several millions gets hurt.

MRS. MCCOBLE, an Austin lady, rebuked her colored cook, Matilda Snowball, in the following words: "When I hired you, you said you didn't have any male friends, and now I find a man in the kitchen half the time." "Lord bless your soul, he ain't no male friend of mine." "Who is he, then?" "He am only my husband."

IF the gentleman whose lips pressed the lady's snowy brow, and thus caught a severe cold, had but used DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP, no doctor's bill would have been necessary.

A BOON AND A BLESSING BEYOND PRICE.

IF COMPOUND OXYGEN never effected a radical cure of any disease, but only retarded its progress, and made the invalid-life more painful—gave refreshing sleep to the insomniac, a new sense of vitality to the weak and nervous, freedom from pain to those who suffer, bringing sunshine and cheerfulness into sick-chambers—it would be a boon and blessing beyond price. That it does all this and more, we have the grateful acknowledgment of thousands who have come under our treatment. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"NEURALGIA" is the name borne by a charming girl of Iowa. Her mother found it on a medicine-bottle, and was captivated by its sweetness.

PREMATURE LOSS OF THE HAIR

May be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COCAINE.

Housekeepers should insist upon obtaining BURNETT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS; they are the best.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are the best remedy for removing Indigestion and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

TO PAD THE TINY FORM

Of a little one with firm, healthy flesh, feed it regularly, as directed, with ANGLO-SWISS MILK-FOOD; excellent also for invalids.

"ROUGH ON RATS" clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

EXQUISITE ROSE CARDS.—A full set given to each purchaser of a box of MURRAY'S CHARCOAL TABLETS by A. J. DITMAN, Broadway and Barclay Street.

CAVENSHIRE, VT., October 21.

H. W. Johns Mfg. Co., 87 Maiden Lane.

GENTLEMEN: I have just completed painting on my building with paint ordered from you September 1. It gives perfect satisfaction. I find the only misrepresentation to be this: One gallon will cover considerably more than the number of feet given—a good fault. . . . My building looks tip-top, and all say they are the best colors yet seen in this town. . . . My painter says it is the best he ever spread. Yours respectfully, E. G. WHITE.

THE GREAT SUCCESS

ACHIEVED BY CASWELL, MASSEY & CO.'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, with PEPSIN and QUININE, has induced many imitations. Get the original. 1,121 Broadway and 578 Fifth Avenue.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN SEASICKNESS.

PROF. ADOLPH OTT, New York, says: "I used it for seasickness, among the passengers, during a passage across the Atlantic. In the plurality of cases I saw the violent symptoms yield, which characterize that disease, and give way to a healthful action of the functions impeded."

THE PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY.

GENERAL PASSENGER DEPARTMENT,

227 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1882.

W. B. CROOKS, Esq., 929 Chestnut St., Phila.

Dear Sir: I give you herewith the number of cars and estimate of persons brought to our three depots in Philadelphia—viz., Ninth and Green Sts., Third and Berks, and Broad and Callowhill Sts., yesterday, Oct. 24th, 1882, viz.: About 775 cars; and the estimate number of persons at 80,000, the majority of which were again returned to their homes during the afternoon and evening; the actual number transported during the day being in round numbers 150,000. Yours truly,

C. G. HANCOCK, G. P. & T. A.

P. S.—This does not include the regular trains in the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad boundary.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP" for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation; tasteless; 25c.

PICTURE OF MRS. LANGTRY (The Jersey Lily) mailed free on receipt of address by UNITED STATES MUTUAL ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION, 409 Broadway, N. Y.

HALFORD LEICESTERSHIRE TABLE SAUCE—The great relish for soups, fish, gravies, meats, etc.

HEGEMAN'S GASTRICINE,

A Specific for Dyspepsia.

Sold by all Druggists, 25cts. per box. Sent by mail. J. N. HEGEMAN & CO., Broadway, cor. 8th St., N. Y.

"USE Redding's Russia Salve."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail to address with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Contains Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake and many of the best medicines known, combined into a remedy of such varied powers as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier &

The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Bad Cough or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or Nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic, will commence to cure and build you up from the first dose, and never intoxicates.

80c. and \$1 sizes at drugstores. Large saving buying dollar sizes.

The cleanest and most economical hair dressing. Never fails to restore youthful color to gray hair.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

FLORESTON

Its lasting fragrance makes this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE, on every bottle

signature of Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Druggists or dealers in perfume can supply you. 25 and 75 cts.

COLOGNE

John Wanamaker's STORE

Everything in Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel and Housekeeping Appointments by mail, express or freight, according to circumstances—subject to return and refund of money if not satisfactory. Catalogue, with details, mailed on application. JOHN WANAMAKER, PHILADELPHIA. We have the largest retail stock in the United States.

VALUABLE TRUTHS

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for

Hop Bitters will Cure you.

"If you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work,

Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or labor weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work,

Hop Bitters will Strengthen you.

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

Hop Bitters will Relieve you.

"If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating,

Hop Bitters is what you Need.

"If you are old, and your blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

"HOP BITTERS is an elegant, healthy and refreshing flavoring for sick-room drinks, impure water, etc., rendering them harmless, and sweetening the mouth, and cleansing the stomach.

MUSIC.

Hitchcock's Standard Collections.

CONTENTS of BOOK 5.

DANCE MUSIC for Piano. Price 50 Cents.

EACH COMPOSITION ENTIRE AND UNBRIDGED.

Assembly Lancers..... Muller.. 190 to 195

Agnes Sorel Quadrilles..... Leduc.. 138 to 143

Anvil Polka..... Parlow.. 74 to 79

Bial Polka..... Warren.. 24 to 27

Bells of Cornville Waltz..... Panquette.. 110 to 111

Boccaccio March..... Von Suppe.. 40 to 43

Bird Schottische (four hands)..... Engelmann.. 232 to 233

Briosa-Brac Polka..... Coote.. 174 to 177

Breeze of Night Waltzes..... Lemothe.. 23 to 33

Claribel Waltzes..... Coote.. 216 to 227

Commercial Travelers' Waltzes..... Cole.. 242 to 249

Dream of Night Waltzes..... Waltenberg.. 234 to 241

Fatinitza Waltzes..... Warren.. 94 to 99

Flowers of St. Petersburg Waltzes..... Rosch.. 10 to 23

Full of Joy Galan..... Fahrbach.. 6 to 9

Frisch Heran Polka..... Strauss.. 44 to 49

Fatinitza March..... Von Suppe.. 50 to 55

C.G. Gunther's Sons

Seal-skin Sacques and Cloaks;
Fur-lined Garments;
Gent's Caps and Gloves, Robes.
184 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

Orders by mail, or information desired, will receive special and prompt attention.

EDWIN J. DENNING,

LATE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE

RETAIL BUSINESS OF

A.T. STEWART & CO.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY AND THROUGHOUT
THE WEEK

The Best Assorted Stock of Seasonable

DRY GOODS

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY, CONSISTING OF

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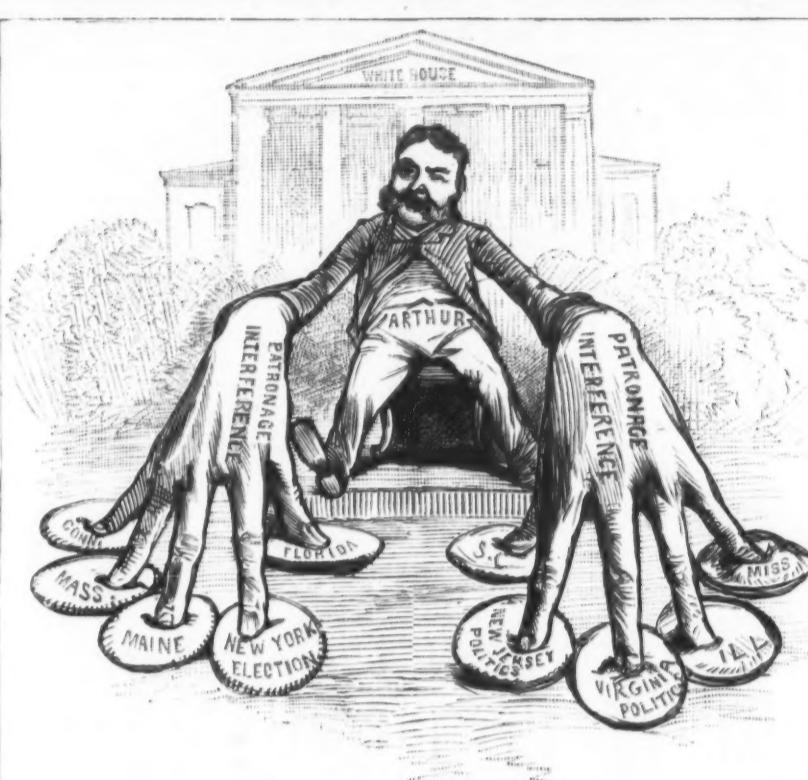
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THE BEST THE QUEBEC WATCH CASE



Editorial from *Banner of Light*, Boston, Sept. 16th, 1882.

VISIT TO MRS. PINKHAM'S LABORATORY.

One day last week—in company with Dr. S. B. Brittan and Mr. Charles McArthur, of New York—we visited the residence and laboratory of Mrs. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, of Lynn, and there witnessed the proofs of the wonderful development of the great business now conducted by this lady. We were prepared to be favorably impressed by the woman who has achieved such unequalled distinction within the short period of five years, as perhaps renders her more widely and generally known than any individual of her sex in this country. We have repeatedly heard it intimated that Mrs. Pinkham is an imaginary personage, but this is a great mistake. We were introduced to a lady of comely presence, but possessing a far more delicate and spiritual organization than we had expected to find in the person of a woman who has accomplished so much on the material plane of life. The pictures of herself—which may be seen in the papers all over the continent—bear a strong resemblance to the original in the general outline of the head and the benign expression of the countenance. Her conversation reveals her natural refinement and general intelligence, while her voice is modulated by the supremacy of those gentle attributes which appropriately belong to the higher types of womanhood.

The rapid extension of the business of supplying the large and constantly increasing demand for Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies—more especially those which are specifically adapted to the renovation of the impaired constitutions of women—is something quite extraordinary and cannot fail to excite astonishment wherever the facts are known. Her principal laboratory is admirably arranged and supplied with all necessary and improved apparatus for extracting the medicinal and curative properties of the plants, herbs, roots, barks, berries, etc., which she employs for the healing of suffering humanity.

Mrs. Pinkham and her worthy husband have sustained a great loss and been deeply afflicted in the recent death of two noble sons. They were young men of uncommon character and great promise. Fired by the ambition to benefit others and at the same time to build up the fortunes of the family, they unfortunately overtaxed and exhausted their physical energies by a too constant and intense application to business, which sad event has placed in the hands of a surviving brother the mercantile department of the business. This gentleman is evidently equal to the heavy responsibility now imposed upon him, and under his judicious management the business is prospering in a degree that has more than realized the most sanguine expectations.

The sales of Mrs. Pinkham's medicines for the current year are likely to reach the round sum of \$400,000, and the indications warrant the conclusion that the receipts of next year may exceed half a million of dollars. To avoid paying the heavy duties imposed by the Canadian Government on proprietary medicines, Mr. Pinkham has just erected a laboratory for the manufacture and sale of the remedies in British America.

We are always glad when intelligent enterprise is crowned with success and the sceptre of influence placed in the hands of honest industry; more especially do we rejoice when the enterprise—as is the case in the present instance—aims at the accomplishment of beneficent ends. Mrs. Pinkham and her noble family have fairly earned the great success they have won.

Let our readers remember that Mrs. Pinkham does not relieve human suffering after the manner so prevalent among the doctors of the allopathic school. To relieve pain she does not destroy sensation by the use of powerful narcotics—which is the evil device of professional ignorance of the healing art—but her remedies assist nature to throw off the disease by imparting a new energy to all the organic functions of human life. May the time soon come when we shall witness the end of the allopathic methods of killing people to terminate their sufferings.

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